

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3619.—VOL. CXXXIII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1908.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe and the United States of America



THE MONARCH WHO KEPT HIS HEAD DURING A REVOLUTION: ABDUL HAMID.

Abdul Hamid, now a constitutional ruler, is the thirty-fourth Sovereign of the Osmanli dynasty. He bears the title of Khan of Khans and Padishah.

HARWICH ROUTE.

CORRIDOR
TRAIN.
DINING
and
BREAKFAST
CARS.

BRITISH ROYAL MAIL
HOOK OF HOLLAND
ROUTE TO THE CONTINENT.
DAILY EXPRESS SERVICES.
Liverpool Street Station dep. 8.30 p.m.
Through Carriages and Restaurant Cars from and to the Hook of Holland alongside the steamers.

R.M. TURBINE STEAMER "COPENHAGEN" on the Hook Service.
All the Steamers on this service are fitted with Wireless Telegraphy.

ANTWERP, for BRUSSELS, and the BELGIAN ARDENNES.

Dep. from Liverpool Street Station at 8.40 p.m. every Week-day.

S.S. "Vienna," S.S. "Brussels," and S.S. "Chelmsford" on this service.

DIRECT SERVICES to Harwich from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Corridor Vestibuled Trains, with Dining and Breakfast Cars from and to York. Through Carriages from and to Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, alongside the steamers at Parkstone Quay, Harwich.

HAMBURG by the G.S.N. Co.'s Steamers, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

ENHJERG, for Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, by the Danish Royal Mail Steamers of the Forende Line of Copenhagen, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Particulars of the Continental Manager, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

TO THE SUNNY SOUTH by the BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

FREQUENT FAST TRAINS (1, 2, 3 Class), from Victoria, London Bridge and Kensington (Addison Rd.).

TO BRIGHTON HOVE WORTHING
Drawing-Room Cars on 10.5, 11.40 a.m., 1.50, 3.50, 4.30, 5.45, 6.35, 7.15 & 9.50 p.m. from Victoria, also 1.30 (Sats. only), 4.0, 5.0, & 6.0 p.m. from London Bridge Week-days.

Fast Trains leave Victoria at 9.45, 12.0 noon (1.10 p.m. Sats. only), 1.35, 3.25, 4.30 & 5.20 p.m., London Bridge 10 a.m., 12.5, 2.5, 4.5 & 5.5 p.m. Week-days. From Victoria 9.25 & 11.35 a.m., London Bridge 9.25 & 11.0 a.m. Sundays. NON-STOP 90 MINUTES SUNDAY TRAINS, Victoria to Eastbourne 10.15 a.m.; returning from Eastbourne 5.15 p.m.

Fast Trains, with Isle of Wight connection, leave Victoria 10.30, 11.35 a.m., 1.35, 3.55 & 4.51 p.m.; London Bridge 10.22, 11.35 a.m., 1.50 & 4.50 p.m. Week-days.

WEEK-END TICKETS Every Friday, Saturday & Sunday,

by all Trains. DAY EXCURSIONS every Sunday & Monday. EIGHT OR 15-DAY EXCURSIONS by certain Trains every Friday to Brighton, Worthing, Littlehampton, Bognor, Portsmouth & Isle of Wight, Seaford, Eastbourne, Bexhill & Hastings, from London & Suburban Stations.

Details of Superintendent of the Line, L. B. & S. C. R., London Bridge.

HAMBURG.

In connection with the Great Eastern Railway, via Harwich.

By the GENERAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S Fast Passenger STEAMERS, "FEREGRINE" and "HIRONDELLE," EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. Passengers leave LONDON (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m.

Dining and Breakfast Cars.

First Class Single, 37s. 6d.; Return, 56s. 3d.; Second Class Single, 25s. 9d.; Return, 38s. 9d. Further particulars of the G.S.N. Co., 55, Great Tower Street, E.C., or of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S

SUMMER CRUISES.

From Albert Dock, Leith, to CAITHNESS and the ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times a week, from May 1 to September 30.

ST. MAGNUS HOTEL, HILLSWICK, SHETLAND. Comfortable quarters. Excellent Cuisine, Grand Rock Scenery and Good Loch and Sea Fishing in neighbourhood. Passage money and eight days in Hotel for £6 6s.

Full particulars from Thomas Cook and Son, Ludgate Circus, London; Wordie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; James H. Milne, 1, Tower Place, Leith; and 18, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh. CHARLES MEIKYLLS, Manager, Aberdeen.

CHERWELL HALL, OXFORD.

TRAINING COLLEGE FOR WOMEN SECONDARY TEACHERS. Scholarships of £25 and £50 given to Graduates entering in October. Apply to the Principal, Miss C. I. Dodd, M.A.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

TWICE DAILY at 2 and 7.45 p.m.

MIRTH, MYSTERY, AND SENSATION.

AQUATIC, STAGE, AND EQUESTRIAN SPECTACLE.

NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from abroad, be marked on the back with the name and address of the sender, as well as with the title of the subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for. The Editor cannot assume responsibility for MSS., for Photographs, or for Sketches submitted. Poetry is not invited and cannot be returned. N.B.—Photographs and Sketches should always be accompanied by postage stamps, otherwise their return cannot be guaranteed.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

INLAND.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s. 10d.; or including Christmas Number, 15s. 3d.
Three months, 7s. 6d.; or including Christmas Number, 8s. 3d.

CANADA.

Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.
Six Months, 15s. 2d.; or including Christmas Number, 16s. 4d.
Three Months, 7s. 7d.; or including Christmas Number, 8s. 9d.

ELSEWHERE ABROAD.

THICK EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £2 0s. 0d.
Six months, 19s. 6d.; or including Christmas Number, 19s. 0d.
Three months, 9s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number, 11s. 3d.

THIN EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 14s. 0d.
Six months, 16s. 3d.; or including Christmas Number, 17s. 9d.
Three months, 8s. 2d.; or including Christmas Number, 9s. 8d.

Newspapers for foreign parts may be posted at any time, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The Union of London and Smiths Bank, Limited"; or by Post-Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London.

THE KING OF SPAIN.

KING ALFONSO left San Sebastian on Monday for Paris on his way to England. His visit to the French capital was quite unexpected, only representatives of the Spanish Embassy, and M. Lépine, the Prefect of the Police, being present to receive him on his arrival. King Alfonso lunched in the country near the capital, and then, altering the plans that had been made for him, left in the afternoon for Boulogne, and travelled across the Channel by the turbine-steamer *Onward*. Arrived at Folkestone, his Majesty was received by the Spanish Ambassador, by Lord O'Hagan, representing the Foreign Office, and by the Harbour Master. Travelling by special train, the King arrived at Victoria Station shortly before eleven o'clock, and proceeded to the Ritz Hotel. On Tuesday his Majesty left London for the Isle of Wight.

TURKISH REFORM.

THE position in Turkey continues satisfactory, and the Reform Party is making excellent progress. Russia and Austria are withdrawing their officers from the most disturbed quarters of Salonika and Kossova, and the general disposition of all the Great Powers is to give Young Turkey a chance. Several highly placed Ministers of the old order have consulted their conscience or their judgment, with the result that they have returned and are returning to the Turkish treasury what must be a considerable proportion of the moneys they have misappropriated. The unseen leaders of the peaceful Revolution appear to be grappling successfully with the large problems of State reorganisation, and are looking abroad for capable men to act as advisers to the financial and naval departments. It is generally admitted that the Sultan has proved throughout the past month that his diplomatic gifts are equal to any emergency, but it is well-known that the future is not in the hands of the Young Turkish Party or of the Sultan, but with the army. As long as the first four, or even three, Army Corps of the Turkish Empire are faithful to the new régime, the Reform Party can continue its useful work without let or hindrance; but, if there should be any successful attempt to tamper with the military in favour of the old order, an entirely different condition would need to be faced. Unfortunately, at a time when everybody thought that a new era had opened for the country, Constantinople has suffered from a terrible conflagration which has brought havoc in the Stamboul quarter, and can only be compared in extent with the great fire in Pera which took place nearly forty years ago; 2500 houses have been destroyed, some 7000 people are homeless, and the losses of the insurance companies run into six figures. Those who know Old Stamboul will remember that the houses are for the most part built of wood. The fire brigade is equipped with the most primitive apparatus, the adoption of new machines being religiously discouraged. Unfortunately, men, women, and children are among the victims of the latest of Constantinople's many conflagrations, but it may be that Stamboul will benefit by the disaster in the end, just as Pera did. It is the oldest part of the city, and stands urgently in need of rebuilding. Significantly enough, it was, in no small measure, the centre of the bureaucracy; the decrees of Yildiz were made effective in Old Stamboul.

THE NORTH-WEST PASSAGE.

IT may be doubted whether a more remarkable journey than that of which Herr Amundsen renders account in the two volumes before us ("The North-West Passage": Constable) has ever been accomplished by any Arctic explorer. The object of the expedition was primarily "to obtain exact data as to the Magnetic North Pole," the discovery of the North-West Passage being of minor importance; but Herr Amundsen's readers will perhaps be less impressed by the scientific work performed than by the means whereby the enterprising explorer and his six companions accomplished their self-imposed task. Their vessel, the *Gjøa*, was a 47-ton herring-boat, which had been fitted with a 13-h.p. motor; she had been proven in Polar seas as "uncommonly well built," or the mere landsman might be pardoned for thinking that adventure among the ice in so small a craft savoured of foolhardiness. Experience, however, showed that Herr Amundsen had chosen his vessel wisely; one of greater draught must inevitably have broken up on the rocks over which the *Gjøa* bumped her perilous way on more than one memorable occasion; and only a handy ship, capable of rapid turning and twisting, could have been navigated through "the hitherto unsolved link in the North-West Passage." This is the feature of the expedition which most appeals to our imagination: at last, after many failures and the loss of many valuable lives, the coast of British North America has been charted from East to West, by seven bold men who had the courage of their leader's convictions that a small vessel was the proper craft in which to attempt the feat. A more readable story of Arctic travel than Herr Amundsen's has never been written; the nature of the work undertaken required prolonged residence within a certain distance of the magnetic pole, and for nineteen months the expedition was encamped on the south coast of King William Land, west of Rae Straits. Thus, in addition to many exciting and dangerous adventures by sea, the author's volumes contain much concerning the Eskimo, who speedily discovered the presence of the *Gjøa* and took up their quarters in her neighbourhood. The explorers' opinion of these people did not improve as acquaintance ripened, but they undoubtedly have many good points, and the author cordially acknowledges the value of the help they rendered in house-building, hunting, and travelling. The strange and uncomfortable superstitions of these people alone make them worthy of study: farther west, in regions where the Eskimo come in frequent contact with white men, they are less primitive and less interesting, without markedly improving in character and principle. It is impossible not to be impressed by the spirit in which Herr Amundsen and his companions faced the prolonged hardships of three years' voyaging.

TALKS WITH TOM BINGLEY: DURING THE VACATION.

BY G. S. STREET.

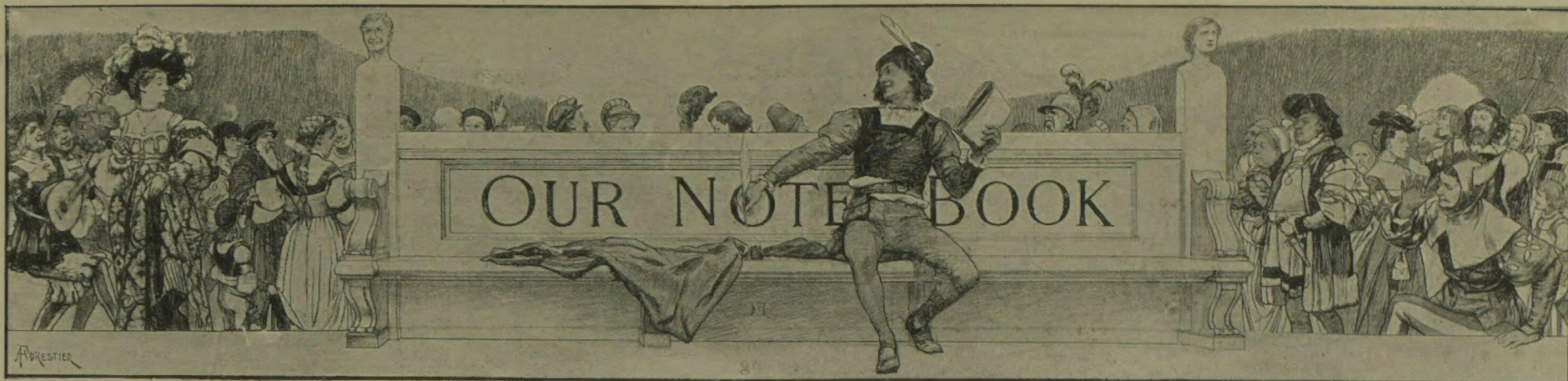
XXVII.—ON THE RICH AND THE POOR.

AS we bowed along Westwards, Tom and I, in that smooth motor of his, I felt the pleasant exhilaration of swiftness in fresh air which so quickens the perceptions, until (after an hour or so in my case) it completely dulls them. Nevertheless, I was ill at ease. It is true that Tom is a considerable motorist: when there is a clear stretch of road, he is at the end of it in a moment, so to say; but he goes quite slowly through villages, or even past single cottages, and waits patiently on undecided pedestrians, dogs, and chickens. I was aware, however, of the increasing animus against motors, which I share to a great extent; letters in the *Times* had much impressed me, particularly one, which, I think, is annual, and is always trenchant and pointed, from Dr. Sophia Jex Blake, on the insolent selfishness of mere excitement-seekers: I was fearful of being in the quite ridiculously false position of an idle, rich brute, execrated by the deserving poor. And when we stopped at a country inn for luncheon, I expressed my feeling to my companion.

"Don't you think," said I, "that we're rather selfish beasts? This is all very jolly; but, after all, we could have taken the train, and if we annoy our fellow-creatures for our own pleasure, it's quite indefensible." "Well," said he, "if they had any good reason for being annoyed, I should agree with you, and, what's more, I should give the thing up—which I'm not at all sure you would: you separate theory and practice very conveniently, you know. But I can't see that my going quickly along a road is any legitimate grievance to people who aren't there, and when they are there I go slow—what?" And he seemed to think he had said something final; but I like my bit of argument with my coffee. "Granted," said I, "for the sake of argument, that you're a model motorist. Put the bad motorists on one side: we both agree that they ought to be flogged in the first instance, and hanged in the second." "Not burnt alive?" he asked, but I would not be interrupted, seeing something like a point before me. "Granted, all the apologetes say, but behind the dust nuisance and the dog-killing nuisance and the terrifying of timid people and occasional manslaughter—behind all that there's the fact that motorists tend to embitter the feeling of the poor against the rich. Even you contribute to that. You career about in a car which obviously has cost several hundred pounds and costs a lot more to keep up, and that's flaunting your riches in the eyes of your indigent fellow-countrymen. I really don't like it." "Then you won't come on?" said Tom. "You will? That's jolly kind of you. But it's all skittles, you know, really. You might as well say that I ought to pull down my house and live in a two-roomed cottage. I'm sorry if my bit of splosh annoys anybody, but I can't help these inequalities. You don't want property divided up: you're always telling me that that's nothing to do with Socialism." "Of course it hasn't—it's the antithesis of Socialism: the difference would be, though, that the man who had more would approximately deserve it." "Oh, come," said Tom, rather acutely, I admit, "wouldn't that be worse than ever? If I were broke and saw another fellow all over coin, I might console myself with the thought that he ought to be ashamed of himself, but if I knew that the beggar deserved it, that would be the last straw."

I passed over this sophistry, which may perhaps appeal to sentiment. "In England," said I, "the rich ought to be particularly careful, for their own sake, not to exacerbate the poor. We suffer so much from them, because they are so infernally numerous. I've nothing to say against a small leisured class, accepting public duties, and taking the lead in culture. But the thousands and thousands of middle-class rich in England, who make no return to the community at all, and simply amuse themselves: without public spirit, without culture, without—" "Woe there!" said Tom. "Don't get excited, it's bad so soon after lunch. I think you exaggerate, and anyhow I should say rich people in England were less annoying than they are in some other places. They don't swagger about their money, or only the very stupidest of them, because they all want to get on in society or something of the sort and swagger shuts them out." "There's a nice defence," said I, "their virtue appears to be snobbery." "No," said Tom; "it's more than that. It's a good old-fashioned tradition, aristocratic or whatever you like, which sort of joins on the merely rich to the people who've other things to them, don't you know, and takes off the rough edge. Now in the States, where there's nothing of that, the rich do flaunt their coin a bit aggressively before the poor." "Yes," said I, rather neatly, I do think, "but your argument just now comes in against you. If I were a poor manual workman, I'd rather think the rich fellow was simply a lucky brute, otherwise my equal, than be obliged by this vague tradition you speak of to regard him as belonging to a superior class, as the poor workman does here. That would be the last straw. And, by the way, it explains why wealthy Americans like to live here—the hat-touching, and all that." "Something in that," said Tom indulgently, "but any obvious advantage, physical or mental or economical, is apt to set people over other people, you know. I was reading about American Universities in the *Times* the other day. Of course, the idea is that they should be as democratic as be blown; but the chaps form their own societies, to which it's the right thing to belong, and you're an outsider if you don't. I'm afraid it's human nature. Pity superiority should be based on money, as it sometimes seems to be there; but you can't lay your hand on your breast and swear we were quite free from that at Oxford. As for motors setting poor against rich, the remedy's for the poor to use them; and as Martin Conway pointed out that's just what's happening, with excursions and things. However... time's up: this middle-class rich brute, without culture and all the rest of it, has the honour to offer you a seat in his anti-social motor."

And of course I took it.



By G. K. CHESTERTON

ONE often wonders what the world of the future will really think of our present epoch. It is all very well to say that they will find plenty of documents and an enormous amount of printed matter. Our newspaper language is obvious because it is printed in large letters. The names over our shops are obvious because they are printed in large letters. They are not obvious in any other sense. We think them simple because we know what they mean. But they are not by any means things of which one can say generally that it is easy to know what they mean. Take the first case that comes to hand. Suppose the traveller from New Zealand saw over a big London building the words "Child's Bank," I suppose he would think it meant a child's money-box. We read it quite simply and swiftly in another sense; but then, so did the ancient Egyptians read simply and swiftly the huge hieroglyphics that we can hardly decipher. When they saw a moon, six suns, a human hand, a lotus, and five birds standing on one leg, they immediately burst out laughing, because it was a joke. But our descendants, even if they know our language, may well have almost as much trouble with us as we have with Egypt. The opportunities for a natural error are so infinite; as in the case of Child's Bank.

I remember when I was a little boy (I was a poetical and unpleasant little boy) I always read the words "Job-Master" over some neighbouring door, as if the first word were the Job of the Old Testament. I also remember that over a shop of hatters or hosiers in Kensington were written the words "Hope Brothers." I supposed this to be an inspiring address to mankind, urging them not to fall into an impotent pessimism. I have since found that the thing has another and less invigorating meaning; and I am even able to appreciate the irony of the fact that over another establishment of an analogous kind is written "Hope, Limited." Try the experiment for yourself with almost any words on which your eye happens to fall. At the moment when I am writing (with fevered brow) this article, the words on which my eye falls first are "Typewriting Office," written backwards on a window-pane. That reminds me of an example. I once wrote a rather silly book about twelve historic figures whom I chose to consider symbolic—St. Francis of Assisi, Charles II., Tolstoy, and so on. As a book must have a name I called the thing "Twelve Types." I afterwards discovered that it had some sale as a book about technical printing; I found it myself in a library for working printers. I hope the poor brutes didn't read it.

It is essential, I say, to reflect on the multitudinous mistakes which antiquarian and historical students will be able to make about the minutiae and the mere coincidences of our times. The mistakes will be at once too numberless and too small to correct. The accidental survival of one document will distort and confuse the meaning of another. Suppose we merely write the words "Charing Cross," and then suppose the only other literary relic which seems to throw any light on it is something about women who go out charing, and about how they are often cross. That will be enough to plant an immortal error, of which the tangled tree shall grow fruit for centuries. How easily could an account of

sham fight be taken by the casual historian as an account of real fight! How easily could a phrase like "We marched on Brighton," be understood in the same sense as the equally grammatical phrase, "We marched on Bovril"! The more one thinks about it the more clear it is that the whole history of the future will be wrong; that is, it will be wrong if it is merely scientific. It will be wrong if it goes merely by facts; it will be wrong if it goes by dates, documents, names, and legal demonstrations. It will be utterly wrong, in short, if once we lose the element of tradition. History will be wholly false unless it is helped by legend.

I say history will entirely mis-report us if we lose tradition. But we must not lose it. It is, in fact, a considerable comfort to reflect that

there is only the right education. And the right education aims not so much at making him complex as at keeping him straightforward. He will not grow up an anarchist anyhow. He will know about the police anyhow: the only question is whether he shall know it from the *Police News*. In any case he will find out that there are laws: the only question is whether he shall hear them explained or only see them broken and avenged. Life will teach him all about government; but only education can teach him about good government. The gutter-boy will certainly be civilised. Only education can prevent him being over-civilised.

Not only does a schoolmaster not exist to teach mere facts, but he exists to prevent people from learning mere facts, to insist on their learning what the facts mean; to insist, that is, on their learning the ideas. The school-children will teach themselves that there is such a thing as an electric tram. But they must be taught that there is such a thing as electricity. Uninstructed infants will find out very soon, and probably in the most graphic manner, that there is such a place as a police-court. But they will need to be taught that, in spite of all appearances to the contrary, it is primarily supposed to be a court of justice. They can see a policeman for themselves; but they require assistance in the intellectual

LIBERTY FLAGS ON TURKISH MUSKETS: REBELLIOUS SOLDIERS SET FREE.

we certainly shall not. The only real question is whether we shall hand on a pure tradition or a corrupt one. This point is, indeed, too little remembered in most matters. For instance, those people who praise popular education are right enough in their real underlying idea. But they are always talking about the poor being educated as an alternative to the poor being ignorant. Whatever the poor are, they will never be ignorant. It is absurd to talk as if Tommy in Battersea, if he grow up without schooling, would grow up as a simple savage, running naked in the forests. He would be educated even if

effort of explaining a policeman. These human relations, of which the idea is so simple, become in practice horribly twisted and misleading in any highly civilised State. The very relation of schoolmaster and pupil itself is capable of most curious entanglements in modern times. I read in the newspaper that a son of the Kaiser, a German Prince whose name I forget (let us call him Prince Alaric), has been permitted to pass an examination for some degree in some science (let us say, in Comparative Conchology); whereupon the student who had been passed by the examiners immediately conferred on the examiners a lot of magnificent medals, titles, and decorations—let us say the Order of the Golden Battleaxe, the Knight Commandership of the Nine-headed Eagle, the Third Hammer of the Holy Order of the Worship of Thor—in fact, all the most sacred prizes of Protestant Germany. Now this interchange seems to me to confuse a little the relations of teacher and pupil. The essence of the idea of conferring a degree is that the more important person gives dignity to the less important. The thing becomes absurd if the very person who confers honour is anxiously looking for honour from the person on whom he confers it. Suppose the aristocratic undergraduate says to the Don, "I will make you a K.C.B. if you will make me an M.A.," then I think the true spirit of examinations is in some peril. Suppose the school-boy can say to the schoolmaster, "If you don't flog me I will knight you," I cannot help thinking that the scene would be slightly funny, whichever ceremony took place about it. The plain relations of giver and receiver, of master and disciple, or of judge and pleader are gravely altered, not by being abolished, not by being improved, not by being set in order on a new basis, but simply by being hopelessly tangled and confounded. I admire equality, and I have considerable sympathy with anarchy. If the Prince, as a student, were free to put the Professor on a bonfire, or the Professor, as a citizen, free to put the Prince's head on a pike, I could understand the emotions involved. But that each should bow to the other and each bribe the other, that both should be servile and neither humble—that, I think, is not only a complication, but a complication of diseases.



LIBERATED ALBANIAN BRIGANDS RETURNING TO THEIR HOMES.

CURIOSITIES OF THE TURKISH REVOLUTION.

The 31st Regiment in the Turkish Army rebelled on account of long service and arrears of pay. It was accordingly paid off and sent home in cattle-trucks to be discharged. The soldiers carried little flags on their guns inscribed with "Liberty" and a star and crescent. In the other photograph are four Albanian brigands liberated at Uskub in the general amnesty. The Albanians are not favourable to reform which will stop their brigandage.

Photographs by Frederick Moore.

he was never schooled. He would grow up a complex, highly civilised, and rather cynical person, for the simple reason that he would grow up in a complex, highly civilised, and rather cynical society. The objection to leaving him untaught is not that he would not learn things; it is that he would learn all the wrong things. The school is of some value because it is just desperately possible that there he may learn the right things. Hence there is no such thing as education;



CARDINAL MERCIER,
Archbishop of Mechlin.

Photo. Sta.
CARDINAL LÉCOT,
Archbishop of Bordeaux.

Photo.
CARDINAL FISCHER.
Archbishop of Cologne.

Photo. B.
CARDINAL MATHIEU.
Former Archbishop of Toulouse.

WORLD'S NEWS AND PORTRAITS.

The
Chancellor's
Holiday.

known that he dined with the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and he is reported to have expressed to the Berlin Correspondent of one of the Vienna papers some very strong views concerning the necessity for a proper understanding between Great Britain and Germany on the question of naval armaments. The progress of that social legislation which is never neglected by a Liberal Government demands an expenditure that will only be possible without heavy taxation when the burden of armament in

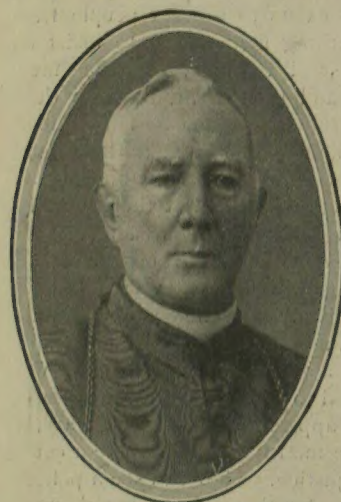
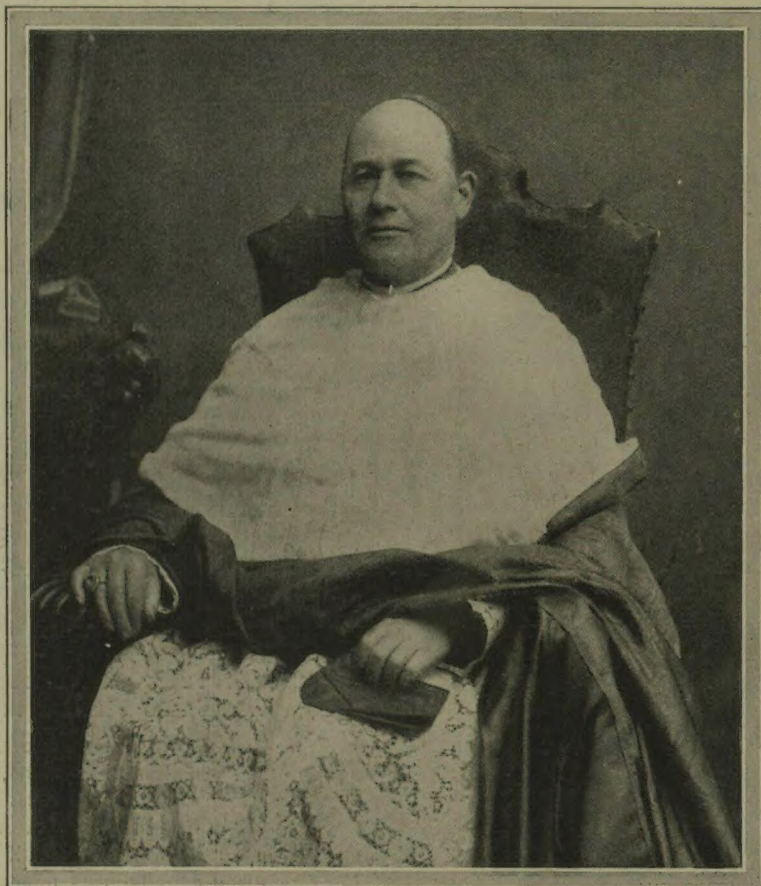


Photo. Felles
CARDINAL MORAN,
Archbishop of Sydney.



CARDINAL VANNUTELLI, PAPAL LEGATE AT THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS.

AND PORTRAITS.

Meetings will be held in the Albert Hall on Thursday, Sept. 10, and Saturday, Sept. 12, when resolutions will be proposed in promotion of devotion to the Blessed Sacrament and in testimony of loyalty to the Holy See. All priests, secular and regular, are invited to take part in the procession on Sunday afternoon, Sept. 13, in choir dress. Many

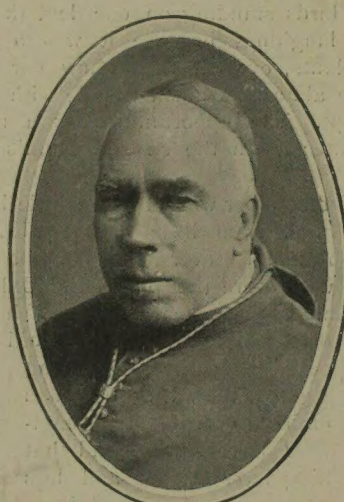


Photo. Mont
CARDINAL LOGUE,
Archbishop of Armagh.

The Eucharistic
Congress.

The Eucharistic Congress. It will be remembered that the annual Eucharistic Congress was held with the approval of the Pope, who has been arranged to hold the Congress of the present year in Westminster. On Sunday last a pastoral letter by Dr. Bourne was read in all churches and chapels in the Roman Catholic Diocese of Westminster. The Archbishop declared in his letter that Roman Catholics are engaged in a great and public act of faith, proclaiming

THE EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS IN LONDON:
THE POPE'S LEGATE
AND OTHER DISTINGUISHED DELEGATES.



CARDINAL GIBBONS,
Archbishop of Baltimore.

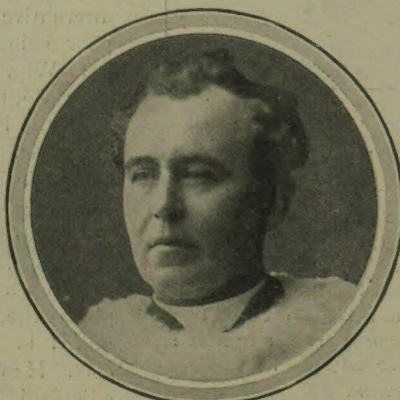


Photo. Vandyk.
THE VERY REV. MONSIGNOR HOWLETT,
Chairman of the Ceremonial Sub-Committee
of the Eucharistic Congress.




Photo. Vandyk.

SIGNOR HOWLETT,
 Honorary Sub-Committee
 of the Congress.



CARDINAL FERRARI,
Archbishop of Milan.

has undertaken to respect European rights as laid down by the Act of Algieras, he has also declared in equally unmistakable terms that he looks upon Morocco as the land of the Moors, and that he will yield no territory without fighting for it. It is a hopeless task for any Power to seek to restore the fallen Sultan.

WOMAN DEFENDS WOMAN: THE LEGAL FEMINIST.

DRAWN BY RENÉ LELONG.



A FRENCH WOMAN-BARRISTER'S IMPASSIONED APPEAL.

Our drawing shows the lady lawyer, Mlle. Miropolsky, pleading the cause of a client in the Paris Law Courts. Mlle. Miropolsky, it may be noted, is by no means the only lady barrister practising in Paris. The Paris Bar has just decreed that its women members shall not publish their portraits in directories, as this is regarded as advertisement, and consequently unprofessional.



A NEW SIGHT IN TURKEY:
SELLING THE SULTAN'S POR-
TRAIT AND ROSETTES WITH
THE NATIONAL COLOURS.

for the people, who have been tired of him for some years past, lost all their remaining confidence when he was compelled, through political pressure, to condone the massacres of Casa Blanca. If Mulai Hafid succeeds in establishing himself, his success will be no bad thing for France, though she cannot hope to play such a part in shaping the country's destinies as was possible when Abd-el-Aziz was nominally at the head of affairs.

At the conclusion of the Fifth Congress of the British Chess Federation last week, it was announced that Mr. H. E. Atkins had for the fourth time gained the first prize. Among his competitors were Gunsberg and Blackburne, but only Mr. W. Ward, who took second prize, ran the winner very close. Sir John Thursby, President of the Congress, presented Mr. Atkins with the Champion Cup and £30. Next year the Congress will be held in the North.

It is stated that the elusive Izzet Pasha, who escaped from the wrath of the Young Turkish Party in fashion that nobody understands to this day, has passed through London on his way to some place where he may practise modesty and self-effacement. It will be remembered that he was very much in the Sultan's confidence during the years when the cause of the Young Turkish Party seemed most hopeless, and

CLEANING THE SEATS.



it is very easy to throw upon the servant the blame that may not be given to the master, and to forget that had Abdul Hamid disapproved of his servant's methods they would have quickly there is no in addition work Izzet trafficked in has amassed considerable will do very away from series of the ish Party European

Dr. Ver- was with Abd-el-Aziz from his last week, is physician long been the Moorish speaks Ara- in Moorish and has years with



DR. VERDON,

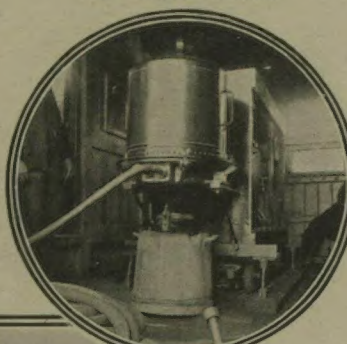
Who was with the Sultan Abd-el-Aziz when he fled.

Fez or kesh. At times Dr. Verdon has been the only European to be found in the entourage of the Sultan, and the relations between Abd-el-Aziz and his physician have always been of the very friendliest character. To those Europeans who have gone to the Moorish Court Dr. Verdon has always shown himself courteous and considerate. He is not the only European doctor practising in the interior of Morocco, for both France and Germany have been represented in the big cities

don, who the Sultan when he fled half-brother a French who has attached to Court. He bic, dresses costume, lived for the Court in Marra-



THE VACUUM MACHINE.

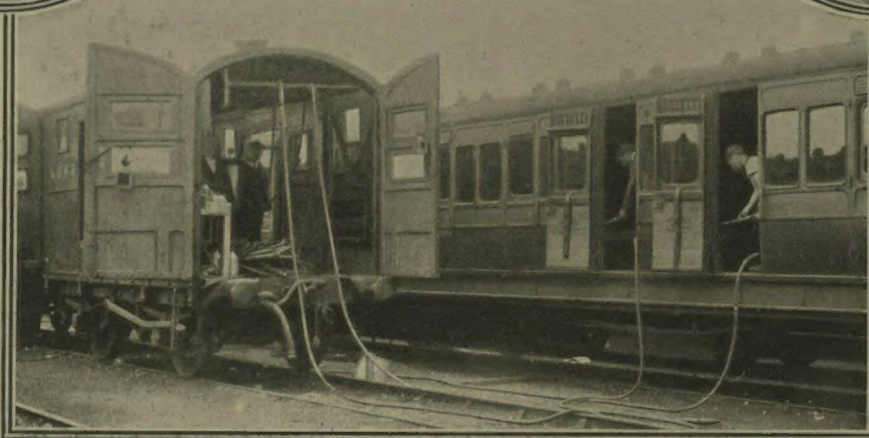


THE LEADER OF THE MILITARY
MOVEMENT AT SALONIKA:
COMMANDANT ENVER BEY AND
TWO OF HIS LIEUTENANTS.

apprenticed to a shoemaker, but in 1834 joined the Congregational Ministry, and held pastorates at Wollaston, Brigstock, Horncastle, Bedington, West Bromwich, and Great Bridge. After his retirement in 1878 he continued to serve at Great Bridge from time to time, and to preach in and round Horncastle.

Mr. Lord was an active Temperance worker, and for seventy years a member of the Liberation Society. He founded the Congregational Total Abstinence Association, and is said to have preached ten thousand sermons during his ministerial career.

Dr. Ludwig Lazare Zamenhof, inventor of the auxiliary language of Esperanto, which is making such astonishing strides in the public favour, is of Russian birth, and was born at Bialistok nearly fifty years ago. He lives in Warsaw, where he practises as an oculist. It is a little too early to predicate the full effect of his invention, but it may be said with confidence that none of the rival languages of which we have heard so much in the past decade have achieved a tithe of the success of Dr. Zamenhof's fascinating mixture. This year, as we noted last week, the Conference was enlivened by a performance of Goethe's "Iphigenia in Tauris," which had been translated into Esperanto for the



Photos. Topical.

THE VACUUM VAN ALONGSIDE A TRAIN.
CLEAN RAILWAY-CARRIAGE CUSHIONS AT LAST: A TRAVELLING
VACUUM CLEANER.

The London and South-Western Railway has installed a vacuum cleaner for railway-carriage seats. The apparatus is mounted on a van, which can be taken alongside any train so that the vacuum-pipes may be introduced into the carriages.

it was said in Constantinople that massacres, repressive measures, and every

of the interior, and all the members of the South Morocco Mission have taken a couple of years' hospital practice in these islands to enable them to cope with the simpler troubles of those to whom they minister.

occasion. The piece was mounted very magnificently, and the leading rôles



Photo. Hamilton.

MR. H. E. ATKINS,
Chess Champion for the fourth time.



Photo. Half-tones.

IZZET PASHA,
The Sultan's ex-Favourite, said to be in London.



Photo. Illustrations Bureau.

THE MYSTERIOUS MURDER OF A GENERAL'S WIFE NEAR SEVENOAKS: THE SUMMER-HOUSE
WHERE MRS. LUARD'S BODY WAS FOUND.

On the evening of August 24 the wife of Major-General C. E. Luard, of Ightham Knoll, near Sevenoaks, was found murdered on the balcony of a summer-house in the woods attached to Frankfield, the residence of Mr. Horace Wilkinson. Mrs. Luard was shot below the left eye and behind the right ear.

The Rev. Thomas Lord, of Horncastle, who passed away a few days ago, was born on April 22, 1808, at Olney, in Buckinghamshire. At an early age he was

were played by some of the most eminent actors and actresses in Germany, including Emanuel and Hedwig Reicher, of the Lessing Theatre, Berlin.

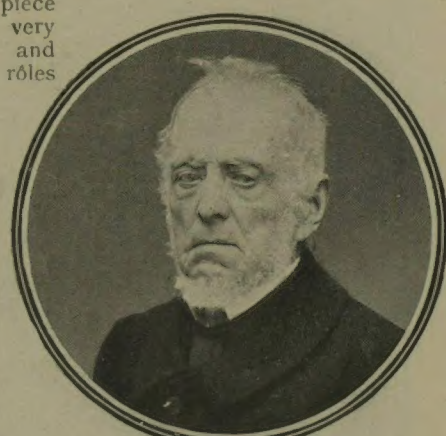


Photo. Percival.

THE LATE REV. THOMAS LORD,
The Centenarian Minister.



Photo. Mayer.

DR. ZAMENHOF,
The Inventor of Esperanto.

kind of the worst work of the secret police could be traced directly to his initiative. Undoubtedly, Izzet Pasha is a man of few scruples and very considerable resources, but

A FLOATING SWIMMING-BATH ON THE HIGH SEAS.

DRAWN BY MAX CQWPER.

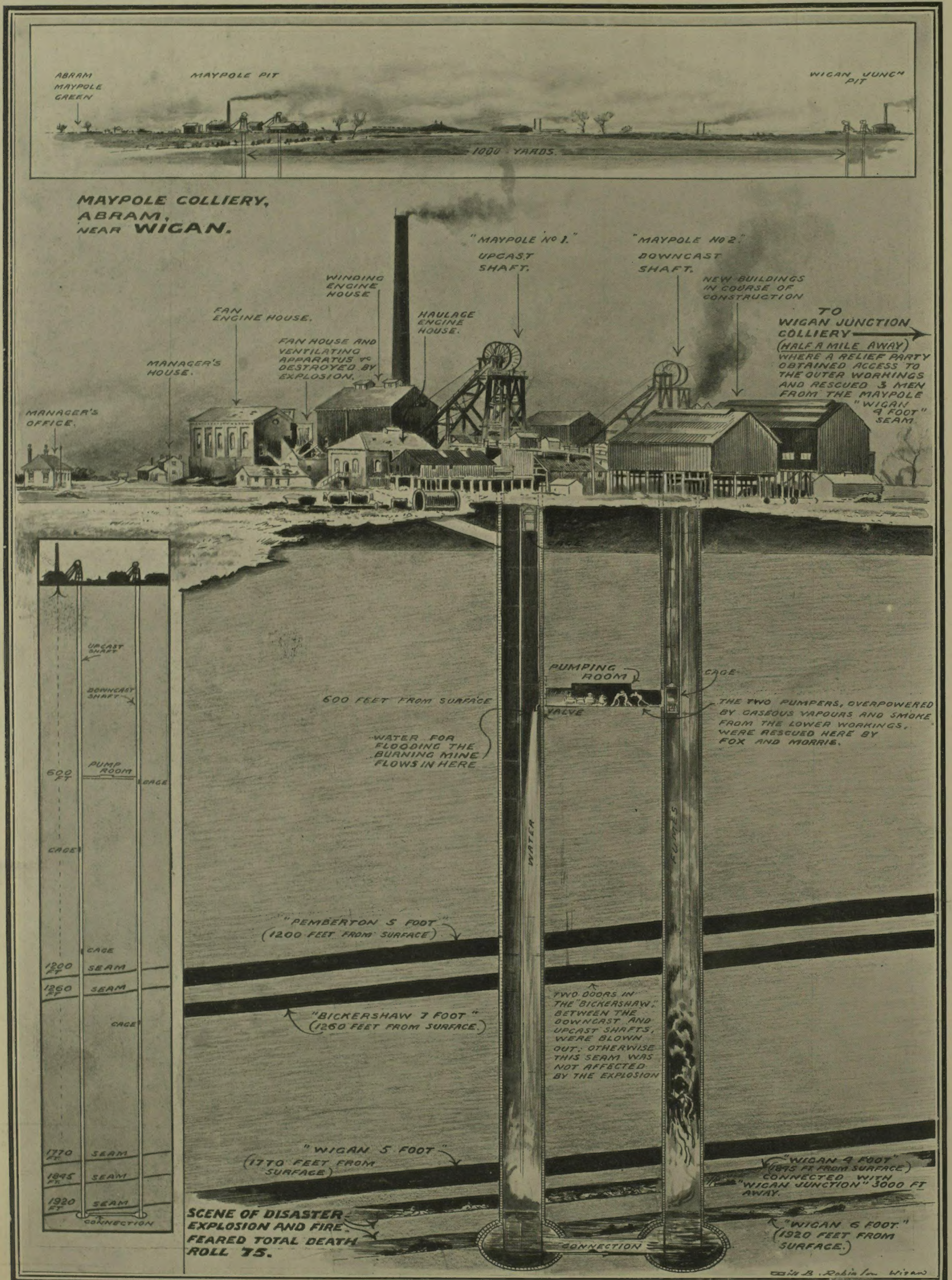


SEA-BATHING ON DECK: A SWIMMING-BATH ON BOARD A LINER.

A new amusement for passengers on ocean liners has been introduced on board some Pacific steamers. It is a swimming-bath on deck big enough to hold about a dozen people at once. The bath is filled with sea-water. Passengers can enjoy their swim without fear of sharks.

THE BURNING MAYPOLE COLLIERY AT WIGAN: THE ACCIDENT EXPLAINED.

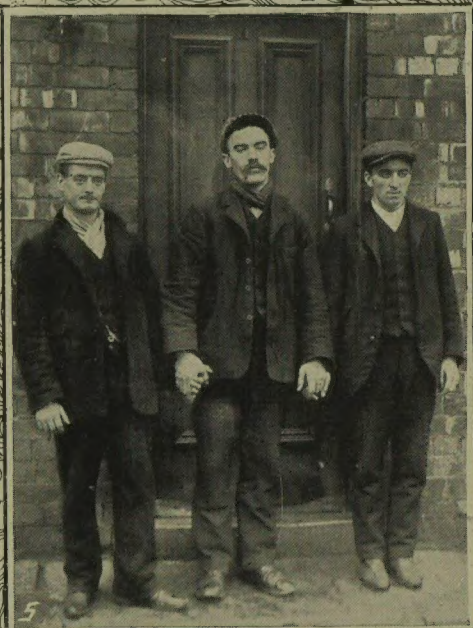
DRAWN BY W. E. ROBINSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT WIGAN.



SECTION OF THE MAYPOLE MINE, SHOWING THE BURNING SEAMS.

The largest subject on the page is a simple diagrammatic drawing of the Maypole Colliery showing the two shafts, the head-gear, and seams. It gives the point where the explosion took place, and shows the method of flooding the mine to put out the fire. When the explosion occurred the upcast shaft acted like the barrel of a gun, and blew out the ventilating-house. The top diagram gives the site of the mine and the relative distance of the Wigan Junction shaft where the three rescued miners were brought up.

THE LOSS OF SEVENTY LIVES IN A BURNING MINE AT WIGAN.



1. THE ROOF BLOWN OFF THE VENTILATING PIPES.
2. SMOKE FROM THE BURNING PIT.
3. NURSES AT THE PIT-HEAD.
4. THE CORONER ON HIS WAY TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE INQUEST.

5. THE ONLY THREE MEN RESCUED FROM THE MINE. FROM LEFT TO RIGHT: FAIRHURST, FARREL, DORAN.
6. THE WRECKED HEAD OF THE SHAFT, SHOWING THE BROKEN WIRE ROPES OF THE CAGE.

7. MR. J. KNOWLES, MANAGER OF THE MINE, ON THE STAIRS TALKING TO THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE COUNTY POLICE.
8. WRECKAGE OF THE PIT-HEAD.
9. READING THE KING'S MESSAGE.

Seventy lives were lost in the terrible explosion which occurred at the Maypole Colliery, Abram, near Wigan, on August 18. The roof of the ventilating-fan house was blown away, and the ventilating plant was wrecked. Heroic efforts at rescue were made; but only three miners escaped the deadly gases. The King sent a special message of sympathy.

PHOTOGRAPHS NOS. 1, 2, 3, AND 4 BY TOPICAL; NO. 5 BY HALFTONES; NOS. 6, 7, AND 9 BY SPORT AND GENERAL; AND NO. 8 BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.

FROM MOROCCO TO LANCASHIRE.



THE DEFEATED SULTAN'S ARMY: A MEHALLA CAMPING FOR THE NIGHT.

The photograph of the now routed troops of Abd-el-Aziz was taken on a recent march from Fez to Tangier. At the moment when the picture was taken camp was about to be formed for the night.—[PHOTOGRAPH BY HALFTONES]



ANXIETY: A PHOTOGRAPH THAT IS A PATHETIC PICTURE OF WOMEN'S DISTRESS AT THE WIGAN COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

Sometimes the camera is a serious rival to the artist, and this is certainly the case with the present picture, that represents a group of women at the Maypole Colliery waiting for news of their husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers. Probably there has never before been a photograph which showed so clearly the terrible tension of the waiting crowd after a colliery disaster.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TOPICAL.

NO WONDER STAMBOUL BURNED AS IT DID!

CONSTANTINOPLE'S PRIMITIVE FIRE BRIGADE.



WILL THE NEW RÉGIME IN TURKEY ALTER THIS?—THE PRIMITIVE HAND-ENGINE OF THE CONSTANTINOPLE BRIGADE.



PRACTICE BY THE CONSTANTINOPLE FIRE BRIGADE.

After her other reforms Constantinople will do well to bring her fire-brigade up-to-date. The antiquated apparatus leaves one scarcely surprised at the defeat of the brigade by the great fire which raged in Stamboul on August 23. The firemen did their best, but the wind and the flames were too strong for them, and 1500 houses were burnt down.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY MOORE.]



PRINCE LOUIS OF BATTENBERG,

Who has revised his book, "Men-of-War's Names, their Meaning and Origin," a new edition of which is announced for early publication.

ANDREW LANG ON ALLERLEI-WISSENSCHAFT.

LAST week I ventured to regret and condemn the conduct of the occupants of a motor, who drove over and shattered two men on a Scottish road, about an hour after midnight, and went on, leaving them to their fate. Two persons have been arrested for this action, but they are not of the caste of Vere de Vere; they are not bloated plutocrats; one is a horny-handed son of toil, a slater; the other seems to have a place in an agency for supplying motors. "A day of law" has been assigned to them, in Scots phrase, and till they "thole their assize" (in the same language) it is impossible to know the true state of the case.

The conditions of retail commerce in small Scottish towns are curious and interesting. I went in such a town with a lady who wanted to buy a bodkin, to the emporium of the grocer, then to an ironmonger.

That tradesman had no bare bodkin, but suggested that we should try the chemist or the post-office. Meanwhile I purchased some works of fiction at the ironmonger's shop. The chemist and the post-office were "out of" bodkins, but the chemist advised us to try the bookseller.

Here a satisfactory bodkin was purchased. The stock of the bookseller, in books, consisted of eighty per cent. of Mr. Rider Haggard's works; the rest of our "fictionists" only provided twenty per cent.

In a much larger town I procured a local guide-book, rich in curious matter. There is a description of a rocky ledge called "The Colonel's Bed," in a local valley. Here the Colonel stretched his loyal limbs to rest, "for some time after the battle of Killiecrankie," where he seems to have been engaged on the winning side. He was a married man, but Miss Annie Bhan shared his flinty couch. When she died, the Colonel desired that he, when he expired, should be interred near her. But his clan, and much-enduring widow, thought the arrangement grossly

improper, and consigned him to his decent family vault. The Colonel, however—love being more strong than death—was as difficult to bury as St. Cuthbert. "The



THE TOWN SAVED BY A HUGE DRAUGHT OF WINE: ROTHENBURG-ON-THE-TAUBER.

The old red-roofed Frankish town of Rothenburg-on-the-Tauber preserves almost unchanged the spirit of the Middle Ages. When it was captured during the Thirty Years' War, the Burgomaster saved the town by draining at a draught a huge flagon of wine. The event is still celebrated at Rothenburg in a historical pageant.

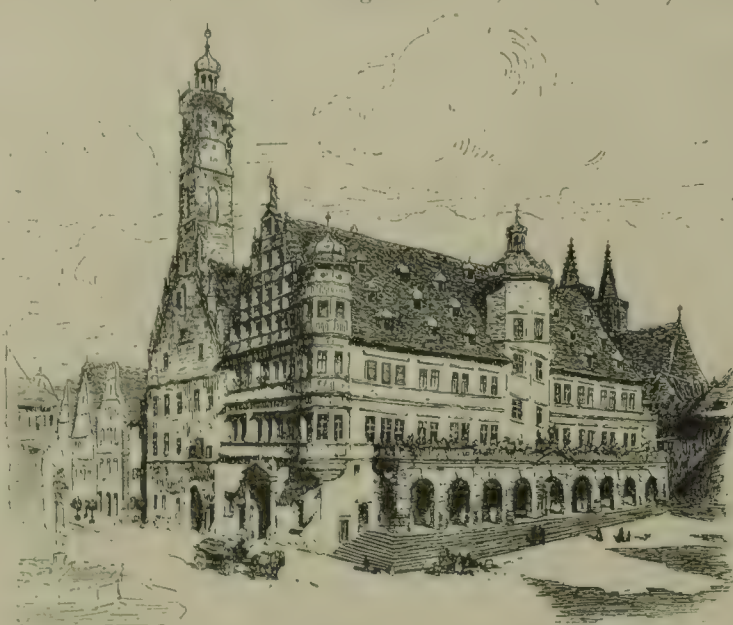
Reproduced, with the other drawings on this page, from Hermann Uhde-Bernays' "Rothenburg-on-the-Tauber," by permission of the publishers, Messrs. H. Grevel and Co.



THE HEGERERHAUS, ROTHENBURG.

corpse was obstinate, and again and again was to be found of a morning above ground." His widow yielded, and his coffin "was towed up the river with a horse-hair rope" to the kirkyard, where his Annie Bhan now sleeps beside him. In fact, corpses used to be tied to the bier with a horsehair rope, and tradition seems to be confused. However, the legend, though not strictly moral, is affecting.

The same guide-book quotes a pamphlet of about 1840 thus, "The concluding words are, 'This' (what?)



THE TOWN HALL OF ROTHENBURG: A BEAUTIFUL EXAMPLE OF GERMAN RENAISSANCE ARCHITECTURE.

'is placed here to point out Baldarroch as the spot where superstition and witchcraft were last believed in Scotland, anno 1838.'

The place was haunted by a *poltergeist*, and—

The spoons and dishes, knives and forks, They frisked about as light as corks.

The person, however, who placed "this," with an inscription to mark the place was too optimistic when he spoke of Baldarroch as the spot where "superstition was last believed in Scotland." The thing that has been, is, and shall be.

A literary row always amuses me, but I do not understand the row which Dr. Reich makes in the *Times* about "the literary dishonesty of the late A. H. J. Greenidge." "Before the death of Greenidge," Dr. Reich "denounced his literary dishonesty in a public lecture at Emmanuel College, Cambridge."

Is Dr. Reich a Cambridge man? It seems that he has also been a lecturer at Oxford, whether as a *privat-docent*, or coach, or as a member of the University, I know not. Dr. Reich has also "pilloried" the literary dishonesty of the unfortunate Mr. Greenidge in his "General History of Western Nations," though the crime may seem hardly deserving of notice in a general history which includes so many peccadilloes. Mr. Greenidge's unscrupulous pilferings were mainly concerned with "Prætorian Infamia," which, we learn, was the most important kind of Infamy. "Prætorium here, Prætorium there," as Edie Ochiltree says, I am so ignorant as to know nothing about it.

It is plain, from an extract printed by Dr. Reich, that Mr. Greenidge conceived, and stated, that his ideas about Infamia were the result of his own researches. It is not easy for me to suppose that he, or any scholar, was not

only a thief, but a deliberate liar. There must be some other explanation.

Meanwhile Dr. Reich says, in his urbane way, that "to attempt writing the true history of Napoleon I. is as yet a piece of stupid impudence."

How many hundreds of stupidly impudent people there have been, from Sir Walter Scott to Dr. Rose, or whoever since Dr. Rose has written a Life of Napoleon! Probably no historian thinks that he can write the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth about any person, nation, or period.

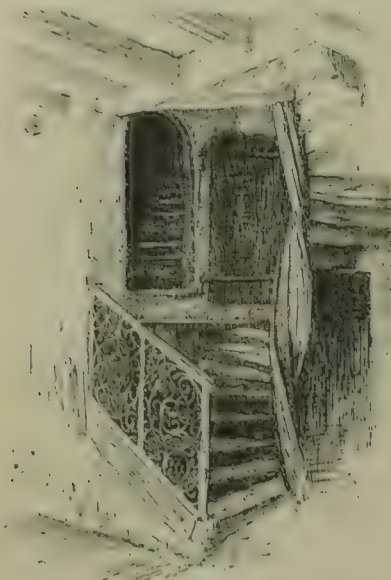
New documents come to light; new facts are discovered; old errors are detected, but the historian is indeed stupid if he fancies that any history can contain the whole truth and nothing but the truth. However, the circumstance is too obvious to need statement in Dr. Reich's manner. There is no limitation of "as yet" in the matter. The "true history" of any mortal is only written in the Book of Judgment.



THE ARCHWAY OF THE WHITE TOWER, ROTHENBURG.



THE PLÖNLEIN, ROTHENBURG-ON-THE-TAUBER: ONE OF THE MOST PICTURESQUE GATES OF THE TOWN.



WHERE TWO COULD SPEAK AND NOT SEE EACH OTHER: THE CURIOUS DOUBLE STAIRCASE OF THE WOLF-GANGSKIRCHLEIN, ROTHENBURG.

WHERE FAMILY CRESTS ARE REALLY CRESTS.



EXTRAORDINARY HEAD-DRESSES WHICH REPRESENT THE FAMILY CRESTS OF NEW GUINEA TRIBES.

These wonderful head-dresses are really the family crests of the New Guinea tribes. They are handed down from father to son as heirlooms, and they are not to be bought for love or money. Taking the figures from left to right, the first head-dress consists of an outer rim of feathers of the goura pigeon. Close to the head are cassowary feathers and black paroquets' feathers. The second crest is made of feathers of the white cockatoo and of the *Amblyornis subalaris*. The third is made of light sticks radiating from the head; at the end are pigeons' and paroquets' feathers. On the top of the pole are two tail feathers of Meyer's bird-of-paradise. The fourth wears on the outer rim feathers of Count Raggi's bird-of-paradise; within are white cockatoo feathers. The man's left cheek is painted with enamel. The fifth wears two horn-bills' beaks on his head. The feathers are those of the horn-bill, the cassowary, and various species of pigeons.

The men wear also a grass armlet, in which they stick the brilliant blossom of the croton-oil plant.



MR. MATHESON LANG,

Playing in Mr. Hall Caine's "Pete" at the Lyceum.



MISS HUTIN BRITTON,

Playing Kate Creggan in "Pete" at the Lyceum.

ART NOTES.

VERY welcome is the decision of the authorities that the Wallace Collection and the National Gallery shall be opened to the public on the Sundays of the coming winter season; and very welcome is the promise that this opening shall remain a permanent arrangement if the public proves, by its numbers, that the experiment is appreciated. If the art of Handel is permitted on Sundays, why not the art of Botticelli? That will be a happy Sunday when the National Gallery no longer encloses within frowning gates its Nativities and Crucifixions, Madonnas and Martyrdoms—Sundays are for the sight-seer of a certainty, whatever else may, or may not, so be.

So strongly does the accident of an appointment draw the tide of taste that Cambridge must be very well pleased with the advent of Mr. S. C. Cockerell to the Fitzwilliam Museum. Already Rossetti is thrust into the

willing heart of the University town and a loan exhibition of the master Pre-Raphaelite's pictures installed in the museum gallery. And the accident of an appointment has done more: it has guided the generosity of one of the most wise and accomplished collectors of pictures and drawings towards the Fitzwilliam Museum, which is now enriched, not only by the loan of Rossetti's, but by gifts of Gains-

boroughs, Romneys, Sir Joshua, and Hogarths. The gift is technically anonymous, but several of the presented pictures are easily traced to Mr. Fairfax Murray.



Photo, Mendelssohn

MR. HALL CAINE,

Whose drama, "Pete," a readaptation of "The Manxman," is staged at the Lyceum.

While various English art-teachers in India are just now discovering that the European system of instruction is not, perhaps, the happiest for the native student, that the Discobolus and a landscape by Mr. MacWhirter may be well enough as models in Hackney, but are puzzling in Madras, Sir Hubert von Herkomer pronounces for change at home: "No student who is worth his salt ever willingly or enthusiastically works from the antique cast," says the late master of the Bushey School of Art, and in so far as the art-student takes unfair advantage of the plaster the assertion is justifiable. Now, the student may take unfair advantage of the cast in many ways. He takes advantage of its perfect and unending stillness. He need bring to his drawing none of that excellent haste and impulse that jerks and jolts on to the paper a cunning that otherwise he would be shy of publishing; he is as idle and inert, intellectually, while he draws, as the silly plaster itself; for, after long hours alone with the cast, he cannot fail to discover that it has no life, that the Disc-Thrower will never throw his disc.

Drawing from the antique encourages a habit of mind that has few uses for the modern student. When it was first decided that the proper course of art study must begin with work from the cast, there were sufficient reasons. Every art student, it was hoped, was an embryo master of ideal, classical, and mythological subjects. If he were destined to be merely a Gibson or a Benjamin West, he might well be helped on his way by the antique; but if a Monet or a Whistler,

it would be preposterous to waste his time with the Venus of Milo. And yet, now that they are all more or less Whistlers or Monets, art-students are still closeted, for the best days of their youth, with dusty casts. The incomparable art of Greece becomes, like school-taught



Photo, Ellis and Watery

MR. PHILIP BROZEL,

After a long absence reappearing in London with the Moody-Manners Opera Company.

religion, a bore; for it has no personal or intimate significance or relation to what is going on all about us. Sir Hubert von Herkomer abolished the antique; and did wisely, but we were nevertheless aghast to observe the recent withdrawal from the museum galleries at South Kensington of the admirable collection of casts of Roman and Greek sculpture. This, however, is no symptom of a decayed regard for the collection; for we hear it has been put away "pending the construction of a special gallery" for its reception. E. M.



Photo, Whistock

MISS VALLI VALLI,

Playing Blanche de Nevers in "The Duke's Motto" at the Lyric.

MUSIC.

THE Moody-Manners Company may still succeed in reversing the earlier verdict of the Metropolis, for it is hard to believe that a series of performances of such merit can fail to attract music-lovers in paying quantities, and, apart from other considerations, those who fail to visit the Lyric now must be content to wait until next spring to hear anything in London save the "Ring" and one or two other German operas. Mr. Manners has collected a very capable company, a first-class chorus, and a good orchestra; the operas in the repertoire are mounted with taste and discretion; the prices are "popular." If the London public has any genuine taste for performances that are independent alike of the whim of fashion and the assistance of "stars," here is a really fine chance of gratifying it. Mme. Fanny Moody, who is entrusted with most of the leading soprano rôles, is an exceedingly clever artist, who has learned to manage a beautiful voice with discretion, and never allows the dramatic claims of a part to be overlooked. Her Elsa is a charming creation; she does not miss any of the lyrical beauty of the score, and at the same time is careful not to sacrifice the other aspects of the part. Mr. Charles Manners has studied the rôle of Henry the Fowler to advantage; we do not remember to have seen the part presented with



Photo, Elliott and Fry

MR. J. M. BARRIE,

Whose new play, "What Every Woman Knows," is due at the Duke of York's on September 3.

more fervour or greater dignity; and it was well sung too, even allowing for the fact that the singer was not always on his note. Mr. Lewys James and Mme. Louisa Roger, the Telramund and Ortrud, made a great impression; the voice of the former is exceedingly beautiful, and Mme. Roger is well equipped, though hers is not a voice of such even quality. It is hard to find a tenor who will please everybody in the Wagner operas, and Mr. Philip Brozel's Lohengrin will hardly escape criticism, if only for the fact that the singer seemed to be concerned solely with the vocal side of his work. Herr Eckhold, who conducted the opening performance, which was so well attended and so heartily received, handled the concerted numbers with skill and confidence; but it was not always easy to handle an orchestra that had exceeded the limits of the theatre's architect and had filled the stage-boxes.

One of the daily newspapers suggested recently that it would be a good thing to have our Opera Season in the winter instead of the spring and summer, and a correspondent has taken the cutting and sent it to me with a note inviting an opinion. It is certainly a good idea to add to the attractions of the town at seasons when few, save hunting and shooting men, are content to be in the country, and it would be well to lighten the burden of the Metropolis when summer is calling people from town. But it should be remembered that those who support the opera-house are bound to be in London from the end of April down to the beginning of August, because it is the London season; they could not leave town if there were no opera and would not forego the Riviera, Cairo, and Italy in the winter for the sake of opera in London. In nearly every other country, opera is a winter-season function.

HAVILAND'S SERIES OF THEATRICAL PORTRAITS.

DRAWN BY FRANK HAVILAND



No. XX.—MR. CHARLES HAWTREY.

Mr. Hawtrey is the son of the Rev. John Hawtrey, an Eton master. He was educated at Eton, and made his first appearance on the stage at the old Prince of Wales's Theatre, in Tottenham Street. His first great success was in "The Private Secretary." He has the reputation of being the most brilliant stage-liar among present-day actors.

MOTOR MANIA: THE JOY OF THE DRIVER NOT ALWAYS THAT OF THE DRIVEN.



SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS!

AWKWARD PASSENGERS: BUFFALOES FOR AMERICA'S NATIONAL RANCH.



1. TRANSPORTING BUFFALOES FOR PRESERVATION: THE ANIMALS DRIVEN DOWN THE CHUTE TO THE TRAVELLING-WAGONS.
2. THE BUFFALO'S TRAVELLING-SALOON FOR A 2000-MILE JOURNEY.

3. ARRIVAL OF THE BUFFALOES FROM THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL PARK AT THE WICHITA RANCH, OKLAHOMA.
4. THE BUFFALOES SPRAYED WITH CRUDE OIL BEFORE THEY WERE RELEASED UPON THE RANCH.

5. ONE OF THE UNITED STATES BUFFALO PRESERVES: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE WICHITA RANCH.
6. PART OF THE HERD THAT STOCKED THE GOVERNMENT RANCH: BUFFALOES IN THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL PARK.

The United States Government is interested in the preservation of the buffalo, and it has established two ranches—one at Wichita, Oklahoma, and the other in Montana. For the latter Congress has just voted a sum of £8000, £6000 of which has been paid to the Flathead Indians for the ground. The remaining £2000 will go to the expense of fencing the ranch, which covers twenty square miles. The Wichita ranch covers twelve square miles. It was stocked from the New York

STATISTICS OF SURVIVING BUFFALOES.			
Total Buffaloes in the World	2047	Wild in Canada	300
Wild	325	Captive in U.S.A.	1116
In Captivity	1722	Captive in Canada	476
Wild in U.S.A.	25	Captive in Europe	130

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHEPSTONE.

Zoological Park with twelve pure-blood American buffaloes, presented by the Director, Dr. Hornaday. The animals made the journey of 2000 miles by rail. Each one was placed in a large, comfortably padded crate, into which it was driven down a chute leading from the buffaloes' enclosure. The method is shown in the first photograph. When the buffaloes arrived, after a seven days' journey, they were sprayed with crude oil and then released. Canada is also establishing buffalo preserves.

WAS IT THE WORK OF THE BLACK HAND?—THE FERNIE FOREST FIRE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY B. S. MCGREGOR.



A. CANVAS CITY: FERNIE AFTER THE FIRE. AND THE

ARRIVAL OF STORES FROM NEIGHBOURING TOWNS



(IN CIRCLE)—THE FIRST NEW BUILDING IN FERNIE: THE BAKEHOUSE.

THE CLEAN SWEEP MADE BY THE FLAMES: ONE OF THE BEST DISTRICTS AFTER THE FIRE.



HOMELESS FERNIE AT BREAKFAST.



THE REMAINS OF THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE AND THE NEW POST-OFFICE.

It has been suggested that the great Canadian forest fire which destroyed the town of Fernie was caused by the Secret Society known as the Black Hand. The photographs, which are the first that have been received of the fire, prove how completely the town was swept away. In the second photograph the building marked X was a little temporary bakehouse erected the second day after the fire, to bake what flour was saved. The left foreground of No. 3 is the site of the Methodist church and manse. In the last photograph the ruined building on the right was the Canadian Bank of Commerce; that on the left was the new Post-office. The Post-office had just been completed, and the contractor was to remove his plant on the very day when the fire occurred. He lost everything. Fernie is being restored rapidly. In a week's time a Roman Catholic church, a bank, two hotels, a barber's shop, and many grocery and boot shops were established.

SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY



EYE-SCALES IN CAST SKIN OF THE PUFF-ADDER.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE ENERGY OF NATURE.

RECENTLY it fell to my lot to take a journey through the western district of England. Proceeding leisurely, as becomes a tired man wishful to cull from Nature something of the reposeful spirit

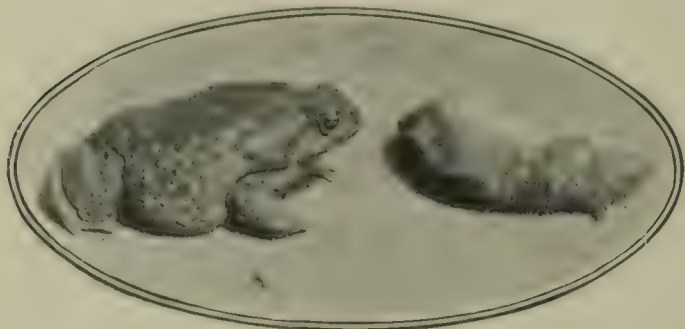


THE PIONEER OF PHYSICS: ROGER BACON 1292.



THE TELESCOPE-FISH: NOTE ITS CURIOUS EYES AND DOUBLE TAIL.

and so all around me to-day, as I halt in this leafy glade, through a gap in which the yellow fields are seen, I am face to face with a nature which is hard at work. Not a sound disturbs the noonday stillness, but the labour of nature is none the less active. This is the great difference between plant and animal.



THE GIANT TOAD KILLS A FULL-GROWN RAT.

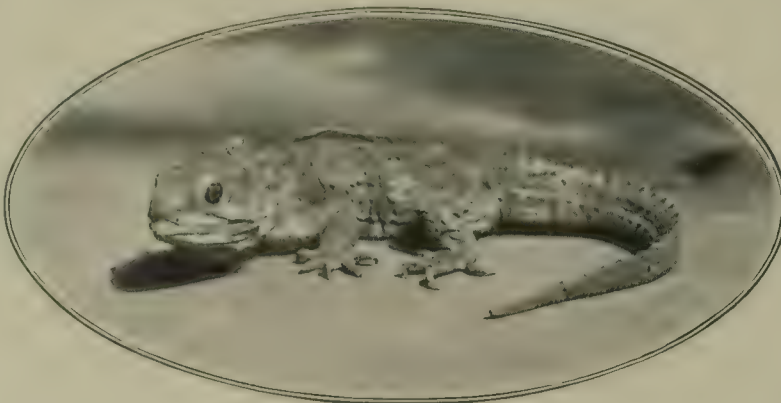
she invariably confers upon those who love her and understand her, I was struck with the extraordinary development of verdure which met the eye everywhere. Not in field alone, but in wood and forest, there was illustrated a growth of green which both entranced the sight and stimulated the imagination in the direction of the thought of the enormous energy which was exerted to produce the leaf-clad landscape. And not the leaf alone, but that which the promise of autumn-time demands—the time of seed-production and of the fertilisation of ovules, which is the preliminary to new life, and the beginnings of fresh races of plants.

The hills and valleys "in verdure clad" please the ordinary observer. They speak to him of a summer-time of abundant promise, reflected from the trees to the fields, where the ripened corn awaits the sickle of the harvester—or in these modern times, the whirr of the mowing-machine. This summer-time is the prelude of the autumn season, when the fulfilment of nature's promises is due. To-day, I see an abundant harvest everywhere, only my gaze is not limited to the fields of corn and wheat, but extends to the wood and the verdure around. People speak of the "call of the blood," and regard the expression as applying to the animal world, including that of humanity, only. As a matter of fact, the "call of the blood" applies in as true a sense to the plant world as to the animal creation.

To-day, I see this call answered in the tremendous production of leaf and flower. The surroundings being favourable, heat and moisture being provided, the plant reacts on its environment, and gives forth abundantly

promptly to the call "to be fruitful and multiply." It was the command of old; it is nobly replied to when circumstances are favourable to-day. Yet I wonder much if people think what all this natural wealth implies. It is the wealth of giving, the desire of nature to bring forth leaf and fruit lavishly. Never was a plant born which had not this desire implanted in it. All it demands is food and water, and the inherited constitution of the being will do the rest, and make abundant leaf and flower and then seed. Somehow or other, we are all inclined to think of the display of energy—which is "the power of doing work"—as a process which is specially characteristic of the animal world alone. This is but natural, perhaps. The animal's acts are all in evidence. We see movement and action and vitality illustrated in its most typical phases.

In the plant's life we see nothing active. All is more or less concealed, passive, remote. None the less are the tides of vital activity very aptly



ONCE THREE-EYED: THE TUATERA LIZARD.

A rudimentary eye can still be traced under the skin behind the ordinary eyes. The Tuatera Lizard is a native of New Zealand.

represented in each plant that develops its leaves to catch the light. Think of what the development of a

NEW ARRIVALS AT THE "ZOO" AND OTHER CURIOSITIES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. S. BERRIDGE, F.Z.S.

single leaf must imply, and multiply the energy or vital work illustrated in this single action with that demanded for the production of the thousands of leaves in each tree. You have to allow for the production of the building material, and for the usage of the matter which the food of the plant provides. Remember that every leaf represents a complex structure. It is a mass of cells, each of which is a little living chemist, absorbing carbonic acid from the air, splitting it up into carbon and oxygen, retaining the carbon for food, and in the daytime liberating the oxygen into the air. This chemical laboratory has to be made and multiplied by the thousand; its green matter has to be developed, its living matter has to be built up, and a most elaborate work of formation is therefore represented in every leaf that unfolds itself to the sun. The work of wood-

building is also proceeding *pari passu* with that of leaf-production. The grass is budding forth, and the corn and wheat are forming stalk and leaf and seed;



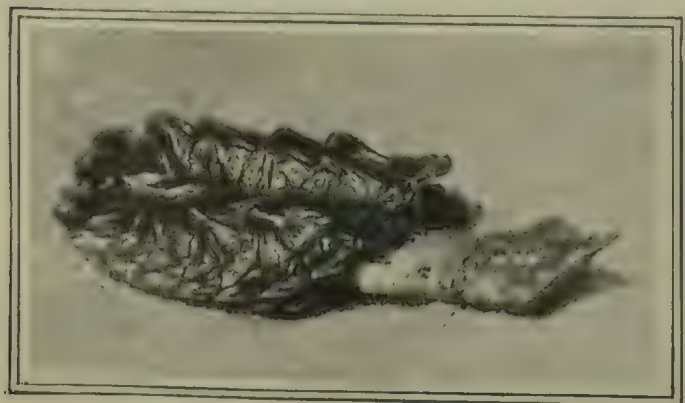
THE RATTLE OF THE RATTLE-SNAKE.

We see the animal's endeavour to nourish, to defend, and to repel. The plant does everything silently and in secret. Nor is this the only wonderful part of the plant's story. It is out of the non-living materials of the world, supplied as food, that the plant elaborates all its vitality. Water, minerals, carbonic acid, and a little ammonia are the food-materials of the green plant. Out of these things it builds up its living matter, its starch, its sugar, and all the other products we associate with the plant-world as a manufacturing centre.

With some magic touch the plant converts that which is non-living into that which is vital, an action the animal is powerless to effect. The plant is the true transubstantiator, if I may coin the term, for it alone has the power, out of that which is non-living, to form living tissue.

All this is wonderful enough, but the greater wonder faces us now, as it did when we started to contemplate the verdure of the landscape. Think for a moment what all this means, all this formation of living matter, of leaf, of wood, of seed, and the like: an expenditure of energy of enormous extent, a development of working-power of a kind to which probably the whole animal world cannot approach in point of actual force. Every wood is an evidence that plant-life is at work on a scale we do not dream of till science instructs us in the nature of the labour.

Henceforth, a leaf should appear to you as a symbol of finished work, of great vital labour, and



A CURIOUS TERRAPIN: THE MATAMORA VARIETY.

all that its blood requires and demands. There is not a tree or shrub that meets the eye, where I sit in contemplative and lazy mood, but has responded



NEW TO THIS COUNTRY: THE THREE-KEELED TERRAPIN.

you will enjoy the landscape none the less because you know the tremendous expence of vitality which has clothed it in green, ANDREW WILSON.

A SPORT OF PRINCES AT THE WHITE CITY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.



PRINCE EDWARD AND PRINCE ALBERT OF WALES IN THE SCENIC RAILWAY.

On August 21 Princes Edward and Albert of Wales, accompanied by their tutor, Mr. Hansell, came to town from Frogmore and visited the Franco-British Exhibition. They made four trips in the car, and afterwards, when they were buying post-cards of the Scenic Railway, Prince Albert said to his brother: "You will be able to write on that card that you have travelled 1200 miles on this line."

POINTS OF SIGHT IN CURRENT NEWS.



Photo, Topical.

BURGESS'S RECORD SWIM IN THE CHANNEL.

Within a week Burgess has made two Channel records. Last Friday at midnight he had to give up his second attempt about one and a-half miles off Gravelines. He had thus remained 22½ hours in the water, beating Captain Webb's record by an hour, and in point of distance beating his own record of the previous Tuesday by ten miles.



Photo, Topical.

AMERICA ABREAST OF THE TIMES: HER ARMY AIR-SHIP.

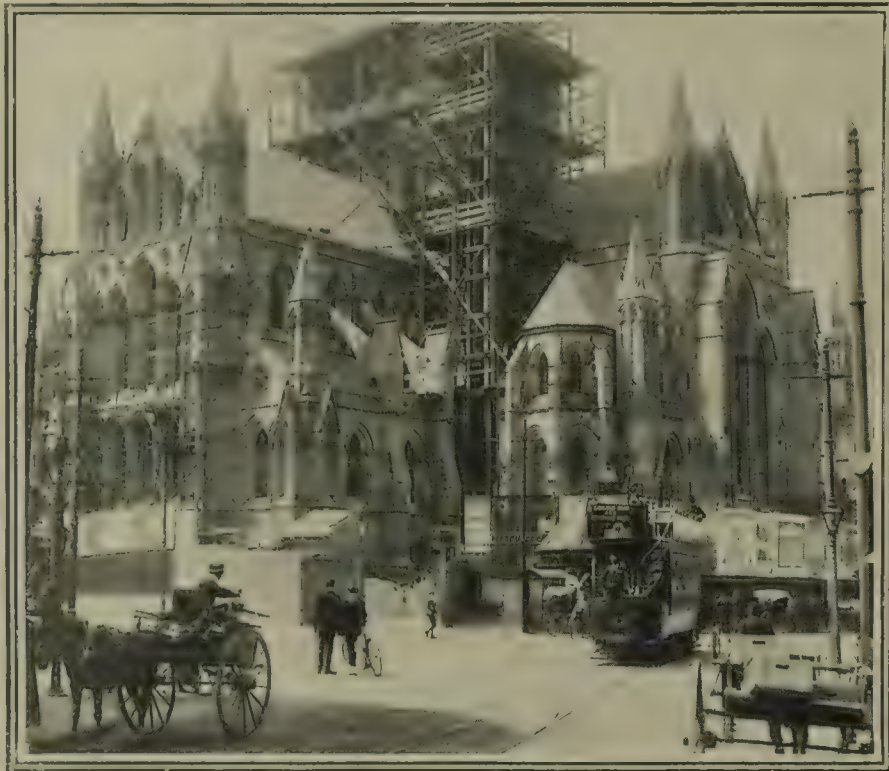
The air-ship, which is supported by a balloon and is driven by motor power, is the invention of Captain Baldwin. In the photograph Baldwin is at the steering-wheel and Mr. Curtis is driving the motor. The machine has passed her trials successfully and has been adopted by the United States Army.



Photo, Illustrations Bureau.

THE BREAKERS OF MR. ASQUITH'S WINDOWS RELEASED.

On the morning of August 22, Mrs. Leigh and Miss Ethel New, who were sent to Holloway for two months in the third division for breaking Mr. Asquith's windows, were released. A team of ladies, wearing white and green sashes, drew the two released Suffragettes in triumph in a landau to Clement's Inn.



THE PROGRESS OF THE NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL IN NORWICH: THE SPLENDID BUILDING NOW NEARING COMPLETION.

The splendid Roman Catholic Cathedral which is being erected in Norwich is now approaching completion. The scaffolding has been almost all removed, revealing a building of very fine proportions. The style is Gothic, and the general appearance of the building, which occupies an excellent site, is extremely impressive. The grouping of the various masses of the structure has been most successfully managed by the architect, and Norwich has gained an additional adornment to the ecclesiastical buildings of the venerable Cathedral city.



DOUBLOONS OF EVERY TSAR'S REIGN FOR H.M.S. "MINOTAUR."

The King visited the Tsar at Reval last June. The Tsar for the first time hoisted his flag as an Honorary Admiral of the British Fleet on board H.M.S. "Minotaur." In commemoration of the event, his Majesty has presented the officers' mess with a magnificent table centre-piece, containing a doubloon of every Tsar's reign.



Photo, Crill.

A ROYAL YACHT FOR THE SCRAP-HEAP: H.M.S. "OSBORNE."

The old royal yacht "Osborne" has been sold, and the purchasers are pledged to break her up at once, so that she might not be used for exhibition. The yacht, which is of 1850 tons, was built in 1870 at Pembroke. She goes the way of William the Fourth's "Royal George," the first "Victoria and Albert," the "Fairy," and the "Elfin."



Photo, Silk.

THE NEW SPITHEAD BREAKWATER, SAID TO BE DANGEROUS TO SMALL CRAFT.

Skippers of barges and watermen say that the opening of one hundred feet proposed to be left between the two dolphins is dangerous with a cross-tide, and a petition signed by 350 persons has been presented to the Admiralty praying for a wider opening nearer shore. The dotted line marks the proposed extension of the breakwater.

THE GODDESS IN THE CAR IN THE TURKISH REVOLUTION.



SMYRNA'S SYMBOLICAL PROCESSION IN HONOUR OF LIBERTY, EQUALITY, AND FRATERNITY

At Smyrna, as at Constantinople, the inauguration of the new régime in Turkey has been celebrated with daily fêtes. The most remarkable was that of the Armenians, who held a procession on the evening of August 3. Upon a car, ornamented with flowers, stood a fair Armenian, who placed wreaths on the heads of a Turkish soldier and an Armenian. On another car an Armenian, a Greek, a Jew, and a Mohammedan formed a sympathetic group. On the Turkish banners were inscribed the words "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," and everywhere was heard the sound of the "Marsillaise." These demonstrations recall the French Revolution, with its symbolical processions and its Goddess of Reason.

ON THE KNEES OF THE GODS: WHICH WILL BE SULTAN OF MOROCCO?



THE VICTORIOUS PRETENDER: MULAI HAFID.



THE DEFEATED SULTAN: HIS MAJESTY ABD-EL-AZIZ.

Mulai Hafid has entirely overthrown the troops of his brother, the reigning Sovereign, and it was rumoured that he would shortly be recognised by the Powers. The reigning Sultan was born in 1878, and was the son of the notorious Mulai Hassan and a Circassian wife. He has made himself ludicrous to his people by his favour for European toys. For many months past Southern Morocco has recognised his brother Mulai Hafid as Sultan. The Pretender is a capable person who administered Southern Morocco with great ability and restored order with a firm hand.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY J. DE CONLAY AND LAFAYETTE.]

The First Wealth is Health.

'GIVE ME HEALTH AND A DAY. . . HE ONLY IS WEALTHY WHO OWNS THE DAY.'

—Emerson.

'Happy the Man and Happy He alone, He who can call the Day His own.'—Dryden

The Simple Life, 'Tis Luxury that Kills.

'To lead a Simple Life is to fulfil the Highest Human Destiny.'—Wagner.

'Sow an Act and you reap a Habit, sow a Habit and you reap a Character, sow a Character and you reap a Destiny.'

'A Man's wealth consists not so much in the multitude of his Possessions as in the fewness of his Wants.'

Diogenes, the famous Cynic Philosopher (412-323 B.C.), is stated to have taken up his abode in a cask, where he was visited by Alexander the Great, and when the only favour he had to beg of the Prince was **THAT HE WOULD NOT STAND BETWEEN HIM AND THE SUN**, Alexander is said to have exclaimed, 'If I were not Alexander I would be Diogenes.'

Amid the confused restlessness of modern life, our wearied minds dream of simplicity. . . . All this brushwood, under pretext of sheltering us and our happiness, has ended by shutting out our Sun. When shall we have the courage to meet the delusive temptations of our complex and unprofitable life with the Sage's challenge, **'OUT OF MY LIGHT'!**—Wagner.

'Divine Philosophy! by whose pure light We first distinguish, then pursue the right.'

Juvenal.



DIOGENES BEFORE ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

'As Health is such a blessing, and the very source of all pleasure, it may be worth the pains to discover the region where it grows, the springs that feed it, the customs and methods by which it is best cultivated and preserved.'—Sir W. Temple.

We quote the following from a well-known writer on Pathology:

'Now, a word on the importance of the regular and proper action of the excretory organs and of the intestinal canal. The former separate substances from the blood that are hurtful if they are kept in the blood. The waste substances that are got rid of by the intestinal canal include the parts of the food that are not digested and certain secretions from the intestinal canal, especially from the large part of the intestine. These substances are injurious if left in the body, as certain portions of them are reabsorbed into the blood, especially the foul organic matter in them, so that if these various excretory organs do not perform their functions in a proper manner, waste substances are either not separated from the blood or are reabsorbed into it and poison it, and as the blood is distributed to the various *tissues* of the body they are not properly nourished and they become degenerated, weak, and incapable of performing their proper functions, so that the regular action of these excretory organs of the body is of the greatest importance with regard to health, for not a *single tissue* of the body can be kept in a proper condition if the waste substances are not got rid of in the manner they should.'

'INTO MAN'S HANDS IS PLACED THE RUDDER OF HIS FRAIL BARQUE THAT HE MAY NOT ALLOW THE WAVES TO WORK THEIR WILL.'—Goethe.

The human body has unfortunately a power of auto-intoxication, *i.e.*, of poisoning itself unless certain deleterious products are quickly removed from the alimentary system. There is no simpler, safer, or more agreeable remedy which will, by natural means, get rid of dangerous waste matter without depressing the spirits or lowering the vitality, than

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

Where Eno's 'Fruit Salt' has been taken in the earliest stages of a disease, it has, in innumerable instances, prevented a Serious Illness. Its effect upon any disordered, Sleepless, or feverish Condition is simply Marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—Examine the Capsule and see that it is marked **ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'** Otherwise you have the sincerest form of flattery—IMITATION.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E.

A Sublime Destiny.

'Teach Self-denial and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.'—Sir Walter Scott.

'To be a Philosopher is not merely to have subtle thoughts, but so to love Wisdom as to live according to its dictates a life of Simplicity, Magnanimity, and Trust, and thus combine the hardness of the Savage with the intellectualness of the cultured man.'

—Thoreau.

'Man's rich with little were his judgment true, Nature is frugal and Her wants are few.'

MORAL.

'Poverty sits by the Cradle of all our Great Men and rocks them up to Manhood.'

LADIES' PAGE.

FEMININE timidity is certainly one of the lost arts, or we should not see thousands of women ready to career about the country in motor-cars in face of the record of accidents fatal to the riders that this season has produced. An accident that causes instant death has no doubt peculiar terrors to many imaginations; yet it is perhaps not really awful at all to the victims. It is appalling to see or even hear about a terrible fatal accident, but the sufferer probably had not time to realise the danger. I know, because I have experienced the case. The car in which I was seated ran at a high speed, in avoiding another car, up a bank, and dashed into a tall way-post. If that post had not fortunately yielded under the violent impact (which broke in the whole front of the car) we should have been overturned by the rebound and probably all killed. Yet I had not one moment's alarm, for I had scarcely time to perceive—"this is a smash," before, with a great noise, the whole was over. Still, it argues what is commonly meant as courage to take part in a diversion in which danger is necessarily constantly present, and if women as a sex were really cowardly we should not see so many of them on the road.

They are beginning now to be much more particular about their looks than was the case when the pastime was new. Then the veiled, muffled, and goggled figures that dashed by were all fit for a grotesque carnival. Now one endeavours, as far as the conditions of the sport allow, to remain feminine in looks. The most successful adjunct to this attempt so far is the revival for motoring wear of the pretty little "cottage bonnet" of Early Victorian days. For driving at a moderate speed, and not for all-day fast touring, these "cottage bonnets"—the shape often described as "coal-scuttles," but kept quite small and close-fitting—are excellent. They sit on the head and cover the hair as neatly as a hood, and defy the rushing wind to push them off, while at the same time they are becoming in a high degree to most faces. A rosette of ribbon just above each ear is a practical trimming, and although the straw or tightly stretched silk that makes the shape of the bonnet should be a colour that does not show the dust, such as a dark grey or a paler brown, the rosettes may be a bright colour, such as pale blue or golden yellow, as they are easily changed when dusty. Tiny clusters of pink button roses are sometimes used as trimming in the same situation. A close-fitting felt hat of the most pliable kind, over which the motor-veil can be tied tightly, is still the most practical wear for a long ride; but for going about in the country where one meets people who know one, and perhaps one gets out to make a call on friends here and there, the dear little "cottage" bonnet, with a veil on an elastic that can be thrown back or drawn over the face at will, is ideal.

Aluminium "coppers" seems a happy notion. Our present pence are far less weighty than the original coins



A DIRECTOIRE GOWN IN CLOTH.

This is an early autumn design in fine cloth, cut in Directoire style, with trimmings in a darker shade of silk, and large buttons.

of the same denominations, which were really coppers; and the substitution of the comparatively light pennies and halfpennies of the bronze mixture now used was no doubt felt as a relief. But our "Change, Madam," is still a great bore, so heavy and bulky for ladies' bags and pockets as it is; and one envies while travelling the countries that have the cleaner and lighter nickel substitutes for our pence. However, the London Mint has just tried aluminium, which is the lightest of all metals, in making 32,000,000 coins for use in Uganda and Nigeria, and the Deputy-Master of the Mint strongly urges the substitution of this unweighty and non-germ-carrying metal for our present pence. The pocketless housekeeper of to-day, slinging her purse, overweighted with her change, on her finger or her wrist, heartily wishes this reform success. The aluminium pence would be distinguished from silver coins as the Belgian nickel ones are—by being perforated in the centre.

The new tailor-made coats are all appealing with quite close-fitting sleeves, put in exactly like a man's coat. Full sleeves or the presence of a puff will mark a garment as hopelessly out of date in the coming season. Plaid skirts with plain coats are indicated by Paris authorities; but then, this is always brought forward as *chic* by Parisian ladies' tailors at the turn of the year, spring and autumn alike, so it cannot be confidently asserted as yet that it will be accepted in London, which has a tailoring style all its own, more severe, more simple, and to the English figure really more satisfactory than the irrepressibly ornate and novelty-seeking French designers are content to allow. The waist-line of the newest coats is still high at the back, and narrow, but very handsome, vests are introduced. These may be of the close and firm variety of cretonne known as *toile de Jouy*, in which suitable "all-over" designs are produced, and a silky surface is obtained by the finish. Heavy brocades are also to be used, but hand embroidery naturally surpasses every other possible substitute. Buttons are also decoratively employed down the centre of the vests.

Clothing is only secondarily to be considered from the point of view of adornment. Its most important use is to maintain the equable temperature of the body, allowing evaporation and not permitting too rapid removal of the natural warmth. The "Aertex Cellular Clothing Company" issue a pamphlet containing interesting facts on the subject, as well as a price-list of their underclothing made of cotton in a very close network, or of unshrinkable wool or silk and wool in the same sort of weave. The idea is to retain the heat of the body in the meshes of the network, while its porous quality allows free perspiration. There are blouses and undershirts in "Aertex Cellular" as well as all other underclothing, and a very useful novelty is the dress-preservers, which are cool and washable, and superior to rubber. The head agency is Messrs. Oliver Brothers, 417, Oxford Street, W., where also men's goods can be inspected.

FLORENA.

Cupid's Wares.

Cupid knows the way to a lady's heart. He is always an agent for Vinolia Toilet Preparations, knowing their skill and their cunning in such delicate matters as concern

Good Looks and Fine Complexions

HE SAYS:—

Vinolia never yet betrayed a woman's age.

Cupid's Counsel:

VINOLIA

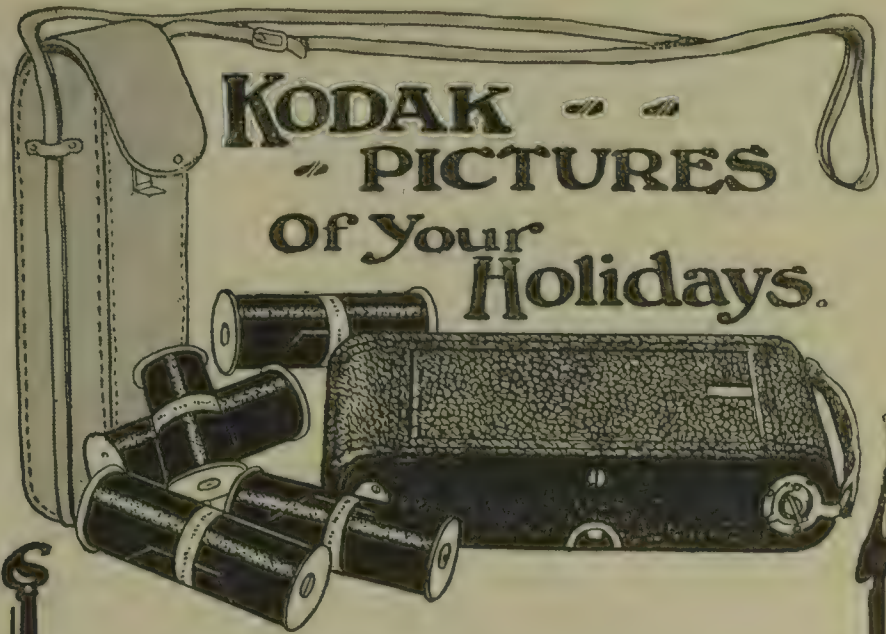
SUMMER HOLIDAYS.



THE EAST COAST FOR GOLFERS' HOLIDAYS

Pamphlets and full information
sent gratis upon application to
the
Superintendent of the Line,
Liverpool Street Station,
London, E.C.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT BY THE
GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY



KODAK PICTURES Of Your Holidays.

A Kodak keeps the memory of your holiday green and is a recognised part of every traveller's and tourist's outfit.

EVERYTHING necessary for Kodak picture making finds ample room in a corner of your Gladstone. Remember, no darkroom is required. You load in daylight and develop in daylight.

The simplicity of every step is explained in beautifully illustrated booklets, giving particulars of Kodaks from 5s. to £7 7s., which will be sent post free to anybody naming this paper.

Take a Kodak with you and add to the pleasures of your Holiday. No previous experience required.

**KODAKS AND ALL KODAK SUPPLIES
OF ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS.**

Kodak, Ltd., 57-61, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.
Branches—96, Bold-st., Liverpool; 72-74, Buchanan-st., Glasgow; 59, Brompton-rd., S.W.; 60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford-st., W.; 171-173, Regent-st., W.; 40, Strand, London, W.C.



This is the wrapper of
WRIGHT'S
The ORIGINAL and ONLY GENUINE
COAL TAR SOAP.
Prescribed by the Medical Profession
for over 40 years.



Sold in Three Strengths—
MILD · MEDIUM & FULL
4½° PER OZ; 9° PER 2 OZ; 1/6 PER ¼ lb

THE IMPERIAL TOBACCO CO. (OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND), LIMITED.



CAMBUS
Famed for over 50 Years
as a Patent Still (not Pot
Still) Scotch Whisky.

THE DISTILLERS CO., LTD., EDINBURGH.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

THE panic-mongers have not deterred the management of Brooklands from issuing an interesting programme for Saturday, Sept. 12. Events are set down for competition in all four of the horse-power series, that is to say, there are scratch races for the 26 h.p., the 40 h.p., the 60 h.p., and the 90 h.p. type of cars. The first-named compete over three miles, the second over three and a half miles, the third over five miles, and the fourth over twenty-one and a half miles. One of the most interesting items in the programme should be what is termed the Change Sweepstakes, which is a race for cars of a cylinder-dimension not exceeding 95. Each car must carry two complete spare back tyres, or rims, or wheels fitted with tyres, and at two specified places in the course of the race the back tyres on the wheels must be replaced by the spares. Now, this event offers a grand opportunity for the public demonstration of detachable rims or wheels, and a battle royal should take place between Dunlop detachable rims and Rudge-Whitworth detachable wheels.

Speaking of detachable rims reminds me that in this connection there is yet a field open to genius, or at least to invention. Detachable rims and wheels are

excellent things in their way, and a very present help when assailed by tyre troubles on the road; but, be it said, the fitting of a fresh cover to an unattached rim, or a detached wheel, is—well, the very Mephistopheles to the owner-mechanic. Two detachable rims there are, I know, which allow a new cover to be slipped on without a struggle—one is the Doolittle, and the other the Divisible rim, which was shown at Olympia last November, and is the clever invention of Mr. Macgregor, of the Maison Talbot. But of the first we hear little or nothing, and with regard to the second I believe the rim and binder sections are somewhat expensive to roll. Otherwise, it is quite a practical thing, and has been well tested.

In the matter of road-treatment to meet the needs of up-to-date traffic,

were invited to make a trip from London to Maidstone over the London-Folkestone road, which, with the exception of a few short stretches, has been treated with tar preparations, and is now dustless from London to the sea. The guests of the motor firm travelled in two of



Photo. supplied by Dr. Fritz Ostermayer.

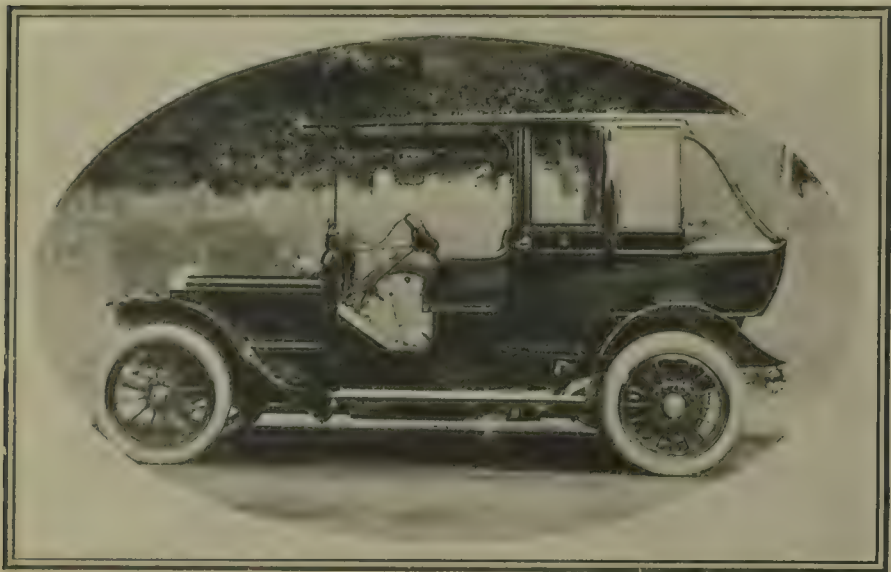
AT THE KING'S SUGGESTION: THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH'S FIRST DRIVE
ON A MOTOR-CAR.

When the King met the Emperor of Austria at Ischl his Majesty suggested that his Imperial Majesty should go with him for a drive on a motor-car. The Emperor, who had never tried motoring before, was very much interested with that form of locomotion.

the smiling county of Kent most undoubtedly leads the way. In lieu of complaining and grouching as to the havoc brought about by the sinful motor traffic, and hysterical appeals for restraint, prohibition, and additional taxation, the Council of this go-ahead county have, upon the advice of their most able and progressive county surveyor, Mr. H. P. Maybury, just accepted modern conditions, and taken steps to cope with them. Upon the invitation of Messrs. Rolls-Royce, Ltd., several representative motor journalists

the famous, sweetly running, noiseless six-cylinder Rolls-Royce cars, and joined the tarred road at Locks Bottom, travelling thence to a point some two miles beyond Harrietsham to view a section of road which had not been treated. Although the cars at times ran one behind the other at an interval of a few yards, the occupants of the rearmost vehicle suffered no inconvenience therefrom, or from cars travelling in the opposite direction.

The Michelin Guide to France, published for the use of motorists at 105, Boulevard Pereire, Paris, is a remarkable two shillingsworth. The English edition is of 600 pages of valuable text, and it is supplemented by nearly as many prints of local and general maps. Routes, garages, stocking places, hotels—classified, the law and the motorist, the rules of the road, Customs and departmental regulations, etc., are dealt with very fully and by experts.



A DAIMLER FOR THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

The Daimler Company have had the honour of supplying for the use of her Majesty the Queen of Spain during her stay in this country the handsome car illustrated above. The car is of the standard 42-h.p. "Milverton" landaulette type, painted in the royal colours—blue, lined red, the chassis being painted red, lined blue. The upholstery is in mottled drab cloth, and the front seats in leather to match. The doors are embellished with the Spanish coat-of-arms. It will be remembered that during their last visit their Majesties the King and Queen of Spain also made use of two Daimler cars.

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH



BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.

SCRUBB'S AMMONIA MARVELLOUS PREPARATION

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.
Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.
Invigorating in Hot Climates.
Restores the Colour to Carpets.
Cleans Plate and Jewellery. Softens Hard Water.

PRICE 1s. PER BOTTLE. OF ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, &c.

The Allenburys' Foods

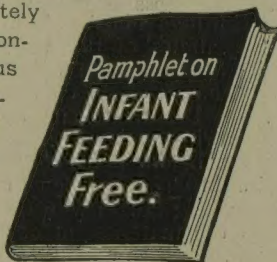


MOTHER AND CHILD. Baby, 6½ months of age. Fed from birth on the "Allenburys' Foods."

Pure Milk for Babies.

The "Allenburys" Milk Foods are made from perfectly fresh milk, and contain both fat and proteid in the same proportion as in human milk, whilst the method of manufacture absolutely precludes all risk of contamination with noxious germs. A complete substitute for the natural food of the child is obtained and vigorous growth and health are promoted.

No diarrhoea or digestive troubles need be feared when the "Allenburys" Milk Foods are given. The Milk Foods are made in a minute by the addition of hot water only.



Milk Food No. 1.

From birth to 3 months.

Milk Food No. 2.

From 3 to 6 months.

Malted Food No. 3.

From 6 months upwards.

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., Lombard St., LONDON.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

We can, without fear of contradiction, guarantee that our State Express No. 555 (Virginia Leaf) Cigarettes are absolutely the finest procurable, and are rightly recognised as such by connoisseurs in every part of the world.

No other cigarette has approached their uniform high standard of quality, and at the request of numerous smokers in many different parts for a really pure and healthy cigarette manufactured of Oriental tobaccos, we have introduced our STATE EXPRESS, TURKISH LEAF No. 1, which, having regard to their moderate price and good quality, surpass almost any other Oriental Cigarette, whether styled "Turkish" or "Egyptian."

We desire Cigarette smokers in their own interests, if they favour cigarettes manufactured of Oriental tobaccos, to give our State Express, Turkish Leaf No. 1 a trial.

VIRGINIA LEAF

No. 555

Per 100,

4/9

Per 25,

1/3

Per 10,

6d.

TURKISH LEAF

No. 1

Superior to all imported Egyptian Cigarettes.

Per 100,

6/-

Per 50,

3/-

Per 25,

1/6

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Manufactured in LONDON by ARDATH TOBACCO CO.

BOULTON & PAUL LTD
NORWICH

GLASS HOUSES AND ALL GARDEN REQUISITES

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery, and all Steel, Iron, Brass, and Copper articles. Sold in Cansisters at 3d., 1d., & 1/2. in tins of 1 lb. and 2 lb. Oakey's, Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.

FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH & BREATH

Prevents the decay of the TEETH.
Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.
Delicious to the Taste.
Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world, 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER only,
Put up in Glass Jars, price 1s.

Prepared only by THE ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., Ltd.,
33, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

MAKES THE SKIN AS SOFT AS VELVET



BEETHAM'S
Lait **Larola**
(Regd.)

PRESERVES THE SKIN & COMPLEXION

from the effects of

THE SUN, WINDS & HARD WATER

MORE EFFECTUALLY than any other preparation.

It entirely Removes and Prevents all Roughness, Redness, Heat, Irritation, Tan, &c., and

KEEPS THE SKIN COOL & REFRESHED
IN THE HOTTEST WEATHER.

Delightful if applied after Walking, Golfing, Cycling, Motoring, Tennis-playing, &c.
It is **INVALUABLE!!!**

Bottles, 1/-, 1/9 and 2/6 each, of all Chemists and Stores. M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

GOERZ "PAGOR" BINOCULARS.

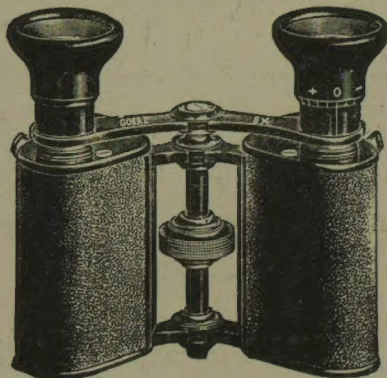


Illustration half size of glass.

A great advance in Optics.

NO LARGER THAN AN OPERA GLASS.

As powerful and efficient as Prism Glasses four times as heavy and bulky.

SUPERB DEFINITION.

Of all Opticians. Refuse Substitutes.

Write for Booklet 7,—"A New Binocular and an Old Fallacy," to
C. P. GOERZ OPTICAL WORKS, Ltd., 1 to 6, Holborn Circus, London, E.C.

(Wholesale and Colonial).

"The most wonderful household labour-saver is"

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH
FOR BLACK BOOTS

It requires no hard brushing; just a little rub with cloth or pad produces a brilliant gloss that will last all day. Servants appreciate its ease in use. Waterproof and preservative. Best for all Boots (Box Calf, Glace Kid, etc., black or brown), 2d., 4d., 6d. tins. The Shilling Outfit, as illustrated below, is a great boon. Ask your local Bootmaker, Grocer or Stores for Cherry Blossom Boot Polish.

BUTTERCUP METAL POLISH

Best for all bright metals. An entirely British product, used in Royal Household, Royal Navy, etc. Does not scratch. 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. tins. Of Grocers, Oilmen, etc.

FREE SAMPLE

of both Polishes and of Chiswick Carpet Soap will be sent on receipt of 1d. stamp to cover postage. Address—
CHISWICK POLISH CO.,
Hogarth Works, London, W.



COLD DRINKS IN HOT WEATHER.

The THERMOS FLASK

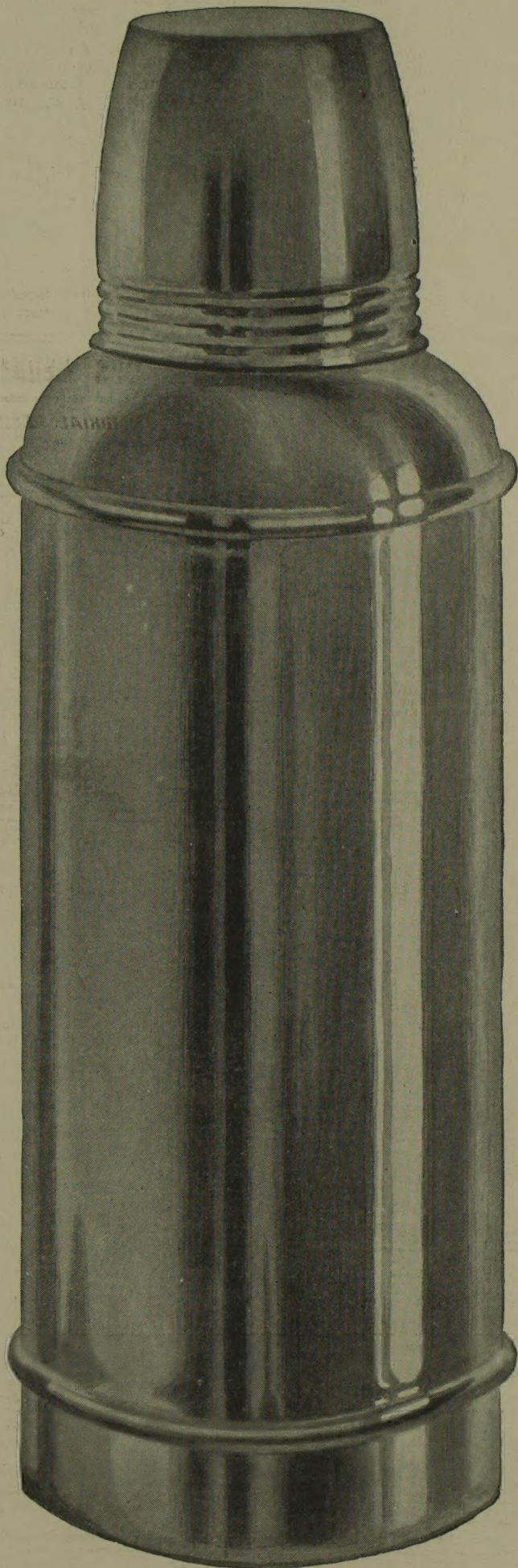
(PATENT.)

**Keeps
Cold Drinks
icy cold for many
days in the
hottest weather.**

Everyone
needs one
either in
the house or
in travelling,
in sport,
motoring, &c.

Pint size

21/-



**Keeps
Hot Drinks hot
for 24 hours
in
cold weather.**

Invaluable
to
the Traveller,
„ Motorist,
„ Yachtsman,
„ Sportsman,
„ Nurse.

Quart size,

31/6

Of all Stores throughout the Kingdom.

WHOLESALE
ONLY OF

A. E. GUTMANN & CO., 8, LONG LANE, LONDON, E.C.

(A LIST OF RETAILERS SENT ON APPLICATION.)

A Special Show is on view at MAPPIN & WEBB'S Exhibit, British Applied Arts Palace, Franco-British Exhibition.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (dated Sept. 7, 1906) of COLONEL RICHARD PILKINGTON, C.B., of Rainford Hall, near St. Helens, for some time M.P. for the Newton Division of Lancashire, who died on March 12, has been proved, and the value of the estate sworn at £692,858. The testator gave £500, the use of Rainham Hall, and the income from £90,000 Debentures of Pilkington Brothers, Limited, to his wife; and a large amount of Debentures and shares in Pilkington Brothers, Richard Evans and Co., Limited, and the Sutton Manor Collieries to his children, Ernest Sinclair, Arthur Richard, William Norman, Lionel Edward, Charles Raymond, Guy Reginald, Edith Mary, and Margaret Evelyn. The residue of his property he leaves to his children. He states: "My experience, acquired as a large employer of labour and a Justice of the Peace, and my observation of what is hourly taking place have convinced me that the present facilities for the sale of intoxicating liquors operate to the prejudice, both morally and materially, of large masses of the community, and that these facilities ought to be curtailed." He therefore directs that on no part of his real estate shall any buildings or erections be put up for the sale, on or off the premises, of any beer, wine, or spirits, and he entreats his sons to carry this out loyally and in no grudging spirit.

The will and codicil of MR. WILLIAM JOHN EVELYN, at one time M.P. for West Surrey, and Deptford, of Wotton, Surrey, have been proved by his son, the Rev. Edward Archer Chichester and William Melmoth Walters, the gross value of the real and personal property being £707,712. He bequeaths £21,000, in trust, for his daughter Ada Jane Arbuthnot; £16,000 and the Northwood estate, in trust, for his daughter Helen Elizabeth; £16,000 and Campfield House, in trust, for his daughter Florence; £16,000 and a house at Mayes Green, in trust, for his daughter Henrietta Frances;

£100 per annum to his nephew, John Dawson Evelyn; £250 a year to his housekeeper, Eliza Day; £200 for such charitable purposes at Deptford as his son may select; £100 to Captain the Hon. Gerald Foljambe; and other small legacies. The Deptford and Rathborne estates, and the residue of his property he settles on his son, John Harcourt Chichester Evelyn, with remainder to his grandson, Cecil John W. Evelyn.

The will (dated May 7, 1908) of MR. RICHARD HAMPSON JOYNSON, of Chasefield, Bowdon, Cheshire, who died on June 12, has been proved by his son-in-law, William Joynton-Hicks, M.P., Bulkeley Allen, and Alfred Edward Gaddum, the value of the estate amounting to £241,009. The testator gives £100,000, in trust, for his daughter, Grace Lynn Joynton-Hicks; £10,000 to William Joynton-Hicks; £4000 and an annuity of £250 each to Richard J. Muriel and Peter Muriel; £2000 to William Joynton; and legacies to executors and friends. The residue he leaves to his daughter absolutely.

The will (dated July 5, 1899) of the REV. THOMAS VERE BAYNE, of Christchurch, Oxford, has been proved by the Bishop of Oxford, Dean Kitchen, and Arthur Hassall, the amount of the property being £137,993. The testator gives the paintings of Dr. Kitchen, Dr. Siddon, and Archbishop Wake to Christchurch College; £1500 to the Rev. Francis Edward Allen; £1250 to Mary Jane Blore; £750 to Charlotte Allen; £500 to Caroline Allen; and the residue, in trust, to apply not more than four fifths in the maintenance, but not the buildings, of Church of England schools within the diocese of Oxford wherein the children have been regularly taught the Church Catechism, and the remainder in making grants to clergymen, graduates of Christchurch.

The will (dated Sept. 30, 1907) of MR. WILLIAM HEAVISIDE TYSER, of Binfield House, Bracknell, Ormonde House, Eaton Terrace, and 16 Fenchurch

Street, is now proved, the value of the property amounting to £76,659. The testator gives £25,000, in trust, for his daughter, Maria Amy; £500 each to his executors; £250 to his secretary, John A. Allen; legacies to his butler and cook; and the residue to his son, Henry Erskine Tyser.

The will (dated Nov. 4, 1907) of MR. WILLIAM MILBURN, of Rockcliffe Park, Dartington, Milburn House, Newcastle, and 130, Fenchurch Street, head of the firm of William Milburn and Co., who died on June 16, has been proved by his widow, his son William Hewlins Milburn, and his brother Charles Thomas Milburn, the value of the real and personal estate being £417,340. Subject to bequests of £500 and the furniture, etc., at his residences to his wife, and £500 to his confidential clerk William Frederick Moore, the whole of the property is to be held, in trust, for Mrs. Milburn for life, and then for his children, the share of his sons to be greater by one eighth than the share of his daughters.

The following important wills have now been proved—

Mr. John Muir Houldsworth, Brougham Place, Ayr, and Glasgow	£214,177
Mr. William Henry Jones, Hooton Grange, Hooton, Chester	£60,316
Mr. Thomas Maddison, solicitor, Durham	£55,313
Mr. James Powell, Beechwood, Driffeld, Yorks	£39,420
Mr. Thomas Lees, Vicarage Street, Hollinwood, Oldham	£38,068
Mrs. Gertrude Headland, Broadway Knap, Tunbridge Wells	£34,449
Mr. Robert Gaze, 46, Highbury New Park	£27,328
Sir Thomas Stevenson, 382, High Road, Streatham	£26,594
Miss Fanny Deborah Meyer, 9, Hungershall Park, Tunbridge Wells	£24,738
Mr. John Atkinson, Fernwood Road, Newcastle	£21,973

FROM THE HOUR OF BIRTH MOTHERS SHOULD USE CUTICURA SOAP, THE WORLD'S FAVOURITE FOR BABY'S SKIN, SCALP, HAIR, AND HANDS.

Mothers are assured of the absolute purity and efficacy of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, and purest of emollients, in the preservation and purification of the skin, scalp, hair, and hands of infants and children. For baby-humours, eczemas, rashes, itchings, and chafings, as a mother's remedy for annoying irritations and for the many sanative, antiseptic uses which readily suggest themselves, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are priceless.

WOLFE'S Schnapps



THIS IS YOUR DRINK.

All over the world
WOLFE'S
Aromatic Schiedam

SCHNAPPS

is being welcomed as the drink of drinks for both men and women. Its action on the physical organs is so direct and beneficial that it quickly dispels gout, rheumatism, gravel, and all kidney and bladder troubles, by effectually removing their cause.

The best family beverage in existence.

To be had of all Wine and Spirit Merchants, Licensed Grocers, etc.

Wholesale Agents—THE FINISBURY DISTILLERY CO., Moreland Street, LONDON, E.C.

RACIA FOOD

Acknowledged to be in every respect suitable for Infants from birth and for Invalids, however weak the digestion.

Most strengthening for Nursing Mothers; HEALTHIER AND MORE EFFECTIVE THAN THE BEST "NOURISHING STOUT."

TRIAL TIN FREE.

FRAME-FOOD CO., Ltd.,
STANDEN ROAD, SOUTHFIELDS,
LONDON, S.W.

CULLETON'S HERALDIC OFFICE

For Searches and Authentic Information respecting

ARMORIAL BEARINGS
and FAMILY DESCENTS.

Also for the Artistic Production of
Heraldic Painting, Engraving, & Stationery.
Interesting Genealogical Pamphlet post free.

92, PICCADILLY, LONDON.
Formerly 25, Cranbourne Street.

Gold Seals, Signet Rings, Desk Seals, Book Plates, Note-paper Dies.

For cleaning Silver, Electro Plate &c.

**Goddard's
Plate Powder**

Sold everywhere 6d 1/2 2/6 & 4/6.

FOOT'S TRUNKS.

NO CRUSHING.
NO CONFUSION.

The Bottom is as accessible as the top. Every article is instantly get-at-able, and can be removed without disturbing remainder of contents. Drawers divided to suit customer's requirements.

MADE WITH 2, 3, OR 4 DRAWERS IN FOUR QUALITIES AND SIX SIZES.

Write for Booklet,
"TRUNKS FOR TRAVELLERS,"
No. 7.

J. FOOT & SON (Dept. T7), 171, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

A REMOVABLE SCREW PROPELLER, WORKED BY PETROL.

Suitable for all kinds of Boats. Can be fixed and taken out (as an oar) without altering the construction of the boat.

Total weight of the apparatus about 110 lbs.

FOR HUNTING—FISHING & BOATING—ALSO SUITABLE FOR THE COLONIES.

MOTOGODILLE

For further particulars apply— (Patented in every Country).

G. TROUCHE & CO., 206, Boulevard Pereire, Paris.



EFFERVESCENCE PURELY NATURAL.

**MATTONI'S
GIESSHÜBLER**
NATURAL
MINERAL TABLE WATER.

at all Chemists, Wine Merchants, Stores, Hotels, &c.
Sole Agents: INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd., LONDON. LIVERPOOL. BRISTOL.

"BELFAST HOUSE."

Estbd. 1766.

WALPOLE BROS.

Limited.

Royal Irish Linen

and Damask

Manufacturers.

PRICE LISTS and PATTERNS
POST FREE to ANY ADDRESS
ON APPLICATION.

Carriage Paid to all Parts
of the United Kingdom on
Orders of £1 and upwards.

89 & 90, NEW BOND STREET, W.
Two Doors from Oxford Street.
108 & 110, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., W.
6, ONSLOW PLACE, South Kensington, S.W.
182, SLOANE STREET, S.W.

LONDON.

DUBLIN, BELFAST,
and
WARINGTOWN (Co. DOWN).

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

PREVENTS the Hair from falling off.
RESTORES Grey or White Hair to its
ORIGINAL COLOUR.

IS NOT A DYE.

Of all Chemists and Hairdressers,
Price 3s. 6d. per Large Bottle.

Prepared only by the ANGLICAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO., Ltd.,
33, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

G. E. LEWIS' "THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."

Paris, 1878; Sydney,
1879 and 1880.
Melbourne, 1880 and
1881; and Calcutta,
1883 and 1884.

AS AN EJECTOR.



Price from
£15 15s.
Cross-bolt or my Treble-grip
Action.

The above is the latest development of "The Gun of the Period" fitted with the newest and best Patent Ejector, combined with G. E. Lewis's Treble-Grip.

We also make this Gun as a Non-Ejector, with treble-grip or cross-bolt action, at 12 Guineas and upwards, or with top-lever and double-bolt from 10 Guineas.

Our Stock of Sporting Guns and Rifles, Ready for Delivery, is the largest in England. Send for New 22-page Illustrated Catalogue for 1907-8 of finished stock, giving bend, weight, and full description of every gun. We invite Sportsmen to come and inspect our Stock. Any Gun or Rifle may be Tested at our Range before Purchase.

REPAIRS.—All kinds of Repairs by a Staff of the most Skilled Workmen in the Trade. Quotations Free.

Second-hand Guns by other Makers taken in Exchange
**G. E. LEWIS & SONS, GUN AND RIFLE
WORKS,**
32 & 33, Lower Loveday St., BIRMINGHAM.
(Established 1850.)